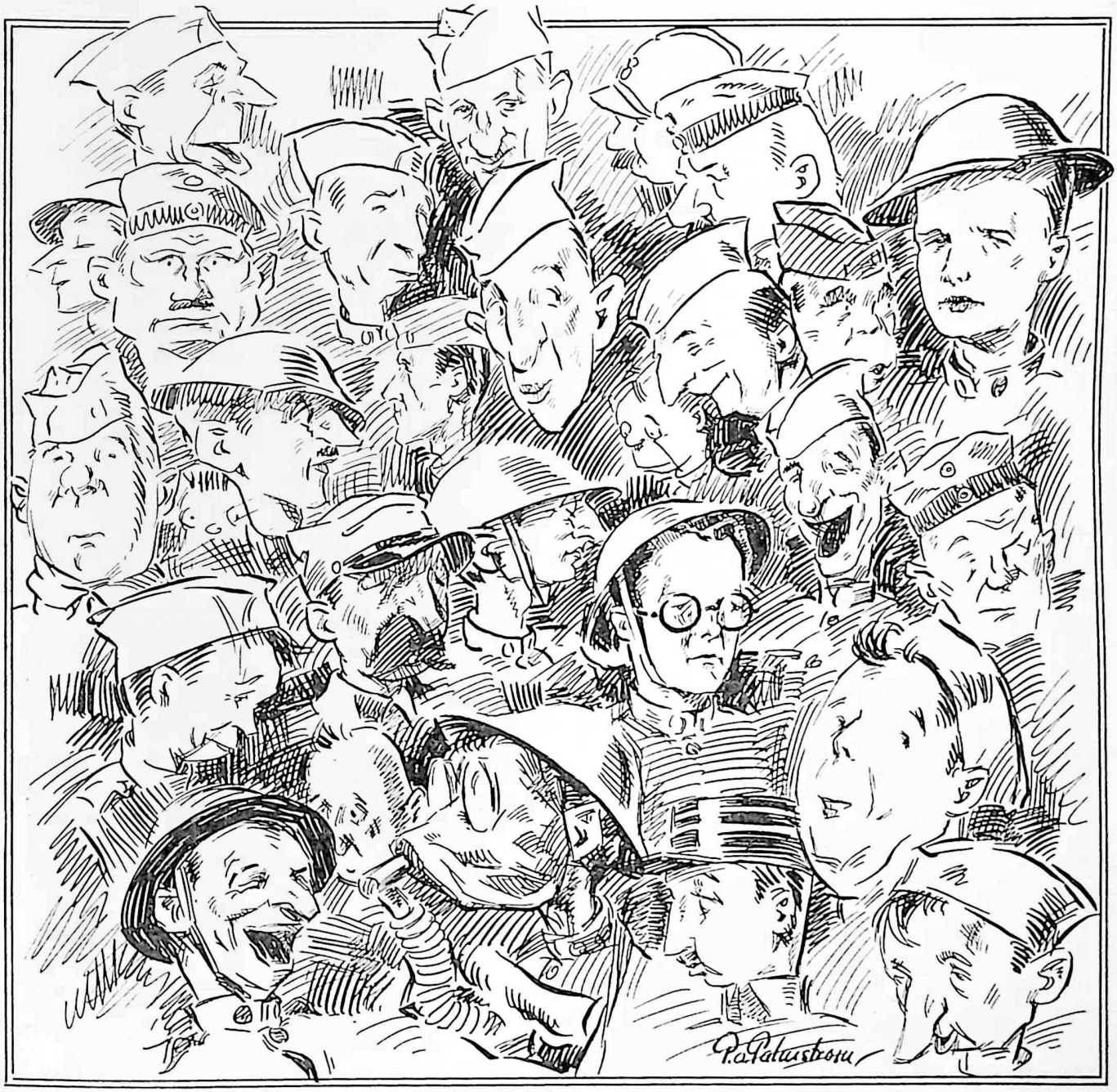
YANKEE DOINGS



A few odd features of the War.

VOL. XIII, NO. 3 | YANKEE DIVISION VETERANS ASSOCIATION | MARCH, 1932

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YANKEE DOINGS

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE

YANKEE DIVISION VETERANS ASSOCIATION

200 HUNTINGTON AVENUE BOSTON, MASS.

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PHILIP N. SANBORN (M), *Secretary*

KENNETH POULTON (M), *Treasurer*

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Send all communications to the Editor

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Two dollars of the annual dues is applied as subscription to YANKEE DOINGS.

Copy for DOINGS must be in before the First

(M) signifies Member, Y.D.V.A.
(LM) signifies Life Member.
(HM) signifies Honorary Member.
(AM) signifies Associate Member.

SORRY WE KEPT YOU WAITING

Last month's DOINGS arrived pretty late, didn't it? We're sorry, darned sorry, but for once there are no editorial apologies to make. Our printing fella is a pretty good sort of guy. Probably no editor had a more considerate printer or happier relations with him than we have with ours. So, just because this is the first time he ever went blooey on us, we won't be too hard on him. But he did make us so damn mad, taking about four weeks to produce 40 pages of reading matter, that we hope seeing this little free advertisement will help him mend his ways (unless he refuses to set it up altogether, in which case you won't be reading this, which makes us our own grandmother).

A FEW DAYS LEFT!

THE DEAD LINE HAS BEEN EXTENDED UNTIL APRIL 15, think of it: (1) a year's membership with subscription to YANKEE DOINGS; (2) a YD lapel button, to show the world that you still think of the Yankee Division; (3) a large picture of your esteemed "Old Man" to hang in your room; (4) a parchment certificate, testifying to service in the Yankee Division, embodying a brief summary of the Division's unique place among other combat units, and bearing a fac-simile of General EDWARDS's signature; (5) the beautiful little Verdun medal, which only those who saw action near that historic city can ever have, together with a certificate stating that your name has been inscribed in the "Book of Gold of the Heroes of Verdun"; (6) a year's membership in the great French Veterans' Association, "l'Union Nationale des Combattants," with membership card and organization badge and lapel button; and (7) the French Commemorative medal, struck off by the Republic of France for the soldiers of her allies.

ALL FOR $5.00 IF YOU LIVE BEYOND 15 MILES FROM BOSTON; AND, ADDED TO THE ABOVE, A YEAR'S MEMBERSHIP IN THE YD CLUB OF BOSTON, IF YOU LIVE WITHIN THE 15 MILES, ALL FOR $10.00.

Isn't it rather a scurvy trick to play on all the eligible comrades you know not to let them in on this offer? They may never hear of it except for you. Once more DOINGS has included a blank for you to send them. Even if you have failed to use the ones printed before, won't you tear out and mail the one this month to a prospective member?

And something else. THIS SAME OFFER IS MADE TO OLD MEMBERS RENEWING THEIR MEMBERSHIP BEFORE APRIL 15. After that date, each item is obtainable separately at its regular price.

POETRY AS SHE IS WRIT

The following was submitted by an anonymous caller at the YD Club, about whom the only things known, and these by his own confession, are that he served in the Spanish-American fracas, and that he comes from Skowhegan. (No offence to Skowhegan: it has been the butt of too many jokes for a long time, and our own opinion is it is one swell little town, but the truth must prevail, and that's what he said, that he came from Skowhegan.)

"The Germans were advancing on Paris
They thought they had things their own way
For they did not think you Yankees could
stand up before them and slay.
But you boys of old New England and Edwards
was there with you to see that they had
another think coming when they run up
against your old YD."

BETWEEN OURSELVES

One good thing about war—if there is any—is that people suddenly become aware of country and duty. The path to follow becomes clear and plain, and all normal minded men and women follow it. National effort becomes unified in the pursuit of a single objective. The flag becomes so near and dear that rather than see it dishonored men are not only ready to sacrifice their own lives and happiness, which is noble, but also become temporarily blinded to the inevitable result, even in the event of victory, of at least a generation of huge debts, oppressive taxation, hard times, unemployment and poverty, burdens to be borne not by themselves alone, but by their children as well. This may be the highest form of patriotism—it has usually been recognized as such—but it seems to be lacking in what our ancestors called "horse sense." Do not misunderstand: this is no argument for the avoidance of war when war is inevitable, nor for a half-hearted prosecution of it once it is upon us. It is merely that *real* patriotism can accomplish far more of lasting benefit in peace time than it can in war.

* * * *

But after the beatific results of war, mentioned above, are consummated how much of that fervent devotion remains to be applied to tasks which might accomplish something worthwhile? Despite indication of the past twenty-five years to the contrary, it is fair to assume that man's normal state is peace. It is only in peace that progress is made, national wealth increased, national welfare enhanced, living standards raised, and general culture and happiness advanced. Yet such results, obtainable by honest, intelligent and concerted effort, lack the universal appeal to mass emotion present in the chance to expend, deplete and destroy. How we love it while it lasts! Small boys with an unlimited supply of firecrackers which somebody else is buying. We'll have to pay him back some day, but either we don't know that or don't care. Small boys with a chance to raise hell without reproof or restraint—in fact with a deal of fatuous praise. No wonder we like it! But how we do kick when the fiddler sends in his bill!

* * * *

However, we've somehow got off the track. This didn't set out to be a sermon on peace. Wars come and will continue to come. And when someone gives you a poke in the ribs, there is no better answer than a sock on the chin—delivered just a little harder. What it *did* set out to be was a suggestion that a small fraction of that splendid zeal so freely offered to the nation when she asks us to go on a toot and have a heluva lot of enjoyable excitement (enjoyable in anticipation if not in retrospect) might be aroused and set to work when the job she offers presents damn little excitement, praise and notoriety. And what this editorial also set out to do was to venture the question whether the results obtained by war, namely the preservation of national honor at the cost of retarding national prosperity and happiness for at least a generation, are so much more important and to be desired than the blessings of peace as to explain the universal enthusiasm for the one, and the universal apathy toward the other. Not by a damsite! You know it and we know it. It's simply that the methods employed in one case are exciting, a test of prowess, a game; while in the other they are prosaic, a test of integrity and intelligence, hard work.

* * * *

We are no longer kids in years. We have lost enough of our youthful idealism to know that what makes a country worth dying for in war is what makes it worth living in in peace: not altogether its ability to lick all comers, thus keeping its present generation in a state of turmoil and suffering and its future generations in a condition of debt and penury; but rather the standard of living which it offers its citizens, the chances for health, employment, education, comfort, and the acquisition of financial independence.

* * * *

We are old enough to know that a fusion of national spirit, determined to hasten these ends, such as that unity of spirit seen in time of war, would bring the nation and its people more lasting happiness than a dozen wars, victorious or otherwise. Yet we fail to discern the faintest evidence of it. Why?

* * * *

It isn't—God knows—because we don't all *want* the same things. We do. It is simply that in war the path to the goal is clear and simple: we know what to do and do it, "all for one and one for all." In peace the course to pursue is confused and complex: we don't know what to do and we do a thousand different things, each for himself. In consequence we have the highly intelligent state of affairs wherein we all pull together like hell to achieve the dubious benefits of war; while we all pull in a thousand directions to deprive everyone but ourself of the very positive blessings of peace. Believing that by as much as we succeed in bettering our own position, by that much will "times" be better. IT CAN'T BE DONE. The reason we win wars is teamwork: the reason so many of us fail to prosper in peace is the lack of it.

* * * *

The same unselfish devotion of one for all we saw in 1917—with each man, woman and child planning their every word, thought and action with but one aim in view—the welfare of the nation—would bring us out of the hole in a year. In '17 the man who thought of his own comfort first was a slacker:

today he is merely shrewd and clever. In '17 a group which demanded that its own interests be cared for first, even at an added expense to the country as a whole, was held up to scorn: today who can say that we are not in some such position ourselves?

* * * *

If the miracle should happen, and the teamwork of war days should come into being again, what definite things could it do? Two, that would do more to solve our troubles than anything else. First, by placing national welfare above self or group welfare, it would cease to expect governmental sleight-of-hand manipulations to restore equilibrium. It would see the futility of burdening *all* the people with heavier taxes in order that a *part* of what was thus collected might be distributed to *some* of the people, and the rest used up in needless overhead. (And not necessarily distributed to those that needed it the most, but to those who could make the most noise.) And two, it would put an end to spending today what is not to be earned until to-morrow: having what we want and letting the next generation pay for it.

* * * *

Wake up! Forget self once more for the nation. In the prosperity which would follow such an awakening each one of us would receive far greater measure than we can ever obtain by this internecine economic struggle of group against group, bloc against bloc, this clamor that "the government," in some undefined manner, solve our trouble for us (which it will do by taking a good deal more out of our pockets in the long run than it gives back). Let's see what that patriotism was made of: whether it was interested only in the country's "honor," or whether it is still a power for the lasting happiness of her people.

REUNION OF 102nd INFANTRY

These Connecticut Yankees don't reune very often (at least they haven't done so in the past), but, according to the time-honored saying, "when they do, row-de-dow."

It is no small achievement, with the war fourteen years in the past, to assemble 1000 veterans of a single regiment under one roof. It is an achievement of vastly greater magnitude to find a roof anchored sufficiently strongly to the walls which support it to withstand the effect of having said 1000 veterans of a single regiment assembled beneath it without its sailing skyward in the resulting eruption.

But the State Armory at New Haven is a pretty sturdy structure, and brand new as well, so it stood the strain on the evening of February 6 magnificently, showing no worse effects than a gentle rocking to and fro on its foundations.

If ever the old song "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here" could be sung with ample justification, it was then and there. From every corner of the Nutmeg State they came, and from countless points outside the sacred confines as well—1000 of 'em—count 'em! Even 75% of the regiment's issue of colonels was on hand. Something, somewhere held up one Douglas Potts (perhaps he was out on fatigue detail), but there were Col. Ernest Isbell, Col. "Hikin' Hiram" Bearss, and last (the last shall be the first) old John Henry "Machine-Gun" Parker, mustache, pipe, drawl and all, all the way from Ventura, California. When it came to majors and such small fry, all count was lost, there was Lieut. Col. Lamb (M), now a brigadier; Col. Harry Bissell (M), former Major, and the author of the feast; Col. Mike Connors; "Doc" Comfort (M); Col. Haggerty, Father Sherry and so many other big shots that we apologize for not publishing an appendix of Who's Who. As a matter of fact, yours truly was a pretty punk reporter that evening, having arrived at the armory in a glorified condition, extremely suitable and proper for appreciating the festivities, but extremely handicapped so far as taking accurate observations and remembering names was concerned.

Let's see now, what *did* we have to eat? Mm-mm-mm, oh well, what does it matter: who goes to a banquet reunion to eat? Anyhow Teta's (M) 102nd Infantry Band was going at it like blazes, sitting on a raised dais (isn't that why they call 'em?), and when Harry Bissell (M) from the head table at the opposite side of the drill hall managed to make himself heard, everyone stood in silence while taps were played.

Impressive Welcome to Col. Parker

Then, with the great hall still in inky darkness, came the most impressive thing your reporter has ever seen at any banquet. From six machine guns concealed in the balcony came a barrage of rapid fire. Of course they were blanks, but from the muzzles could be seen the spitting flames, and the tremendous and well-remembered din conjured up in the blackness such scenes as have lain dormant in our minds these many years: shell-pitted fields, half-seen lanes and barbed wire and the ever-present ghostly green flickering of Very flares. This was the 102nd's welcome home to their loved colonel, Machine-Gun Parker.

After the ice-cream and coffee, the head-table dignitaries captured the dais (we like that word), evicting the trumpet-tooters, and prepared to lay down the heavy artillery. Whether or not the assembled multitude had reached that stage of exhaustion and desuetude in which they were physically unable to hoop it up any longer, the fact remains,

that they became relatively quiet—as quiet let us say as the Statler lobby during the Legion Convention, which, compared to the tumult which had gone before, was silence indeed. Of course it might have been because of diminished numbers, many sleeping peacefully in their chairs (very, very few indeed under the tables). However, it was as quiet as a reunion could be expected to be, and Toastmaster HARRY BISSELL (M) could be easily heard by the man sitting next to him on the platform (no, dais, hang it all) when he introduced the first speaker. But Harry never was very weak on lung power which may account for it.

He played his ace of trumps: Father SHERRY; a tough spot for the portly padre, but it worked. He is idolized by the regiment, and the applause which greeted his rising died into a quietness in which one could hear a bottle drop. Your reporter had had a quiet hour with the padre at the hotel before the banquet (don't misunderstand that he was responsible for the glorified condition mentioned elsewhere; that was our own doing, pure and simple); and during that hour I had found him one of the most pleasant, lovable souls ever. But nothing there had prepared us for the flow of fiery oratory which he poured forth to these men with whom he had served out beyond the front line. A masterpiece: a clarion call to service of country in peace as in war, to the duties of citizenship and of clean Christian manhood. No wonder the regiment admired such a chaplain.

"Hikin' Hiram" in Form

Next to speak was Col. ERNEST ISBELL, who took the regiment to France and stood at its head during that first long winter. To look again upon those men, to hear their applause and shake their hands, brought to the dignified, bearded face of their first commander the smile that wouldn't come off.

"HIKIN' HIRAM," the hell-fire Marine, cocky as ever, with a new issue of cigars to take the place of those smoked on the road to Vigneulles, was next to bring the gang up on its feet. God, how they used to hate him when his iron hand ruled the regiment: but all that is gone and forgotten now. With them he made history, as remarkable a page as the annals of the A.E.F. can reveal. Still wild as a hawk, a laughing, swearing, smoking, drinking leatherneck; today he is one of the gang and the crowd pushing in to shake his hand was only less in size than that gathered around "John Henry" himself. What he spoke on, we do not recall, but the crowd drank it in and ate it up.

Your reporter, being, with the exception of the waiters, the only non-102nd man in the whole assemblage, felt a little ill at ease in being called upon to represent the Y.D.V.A. in the forced absence of General COLE (LM) because of illness; but was able to point out that the 102nd was not only a great regiment but an integral part of a great Division, and asked that the Divisional Association be strengthened by the support of this and all its other units. His reference to the achievements and losses of the 102nd (losses far greater than those of any other regiment) earned the praise of Col. PARKER, who confessed surprise that a man from Massachusetts was aware of that fact.

Col. HAGGERTY delivered a short, but extremely effective speech, and was followed by Col. LEW FIELD, Commander of the present Connecticut regiment.

Col. Parker Speaks

All this but led up to the event for which all were patiently waiting, and when the tall, smiling figure of the regiment's idol, Col. PARKER, arose and stepped to the rail, no power on earth could have stilled the roar of greeting which burst forth. With them, he lived over again their days in France, his slow Virginia drawl punctuated with an occasional sparkling aphorism of profanity. There is an undefinable quality in men called magnetism. General EDWARDS had it, and in almost as great a degree it is a characteristic of Col. PARKER; one of those men who, upon occasion may ask you to do some of the damnest things, but for whom, for some reason or other, you are tickled pink to go and do them. Born in Missouri, raised in Virginia, serving with the regular army almost all over the world, commanding a Connecticut regiment in the war, and since then living in California, he seems to partake in some degree of the qualities we find in Americans of all regions. On this night, his heart was on the outside for all men to see. Living a life almost lonely for the past few years, he had traveled the breadth of a continent to be given such a welcome as few men ever know, and there was almost a catch in his voice as he said: "The smile I used to tell you to wear, damn you, in the darkest days over there, you have today given back to me in full measure. My heart is full."

It seems as if most of this account (we have just gone back and read it through) concerns itself with the Colonels and other brass-hats, which, after all, aren't what make a reunion a reunion. But how shall we describe what a great time John Doughboy, sitting down in front, was having in seeing some long-lost face: is there any greeting quite so affectionate, quite so full of tender meaning, as he suddenly shouted, "Well, I'll be d—d, you old s.o.b."? Down there was the spirit of the reunion: but we don't know their names. What we do know is that they were all soldiers of the Yankee Division, and that's knowing a whole lot.

Of the "little" reunions through the wee, small hours, in hotel rooms and elsewhere, you will find more elsewhere. In closing, let us bestow credit where credit is due: first and foremost to Col. HARRY BISSELL (M) who originated the idea and fought it through to such a splendid success, and second to the good workers who helped him so faithfully, and whose names he knows better than do we.

—P. N. S. (M)

WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED IN PORTLAND, YOU MUST BE THERE

Last month's copy gave such a complete account of plans and preparations being made in Portland, Maine, to receive every living veteran of the Yankee Division on June 17, that not much remains to be added at this writing.

On March 1, the Convention Corporation (the incorporation has now been effected) opened permanent headquarters at 142 High Street, to which address all requests for information and reservations should be sent. Convention stationery has been printed and a skeleton office force set up to handle the great mass of paper work, correspondence, publicity releases, etc., which will have to be handled during the months between now and June.

Frankly, the Convention Corporation is handicapped by lack of funds for the necessary financing of this advance work. As soon as reasonably possible the amount of registration fee including all the scheduled events will be determined, and those who plan to attend will be asked to register, if convenient, at an advance date, either by mail, or in the case of the Greater Boston contingent, at the YD Club of Boston, in order that a little working capital may be on hand to carry on the work of the corporation in building up and perfecting the organization. It is not expected that the Convention will entail the eventual outlay of a single cent of money: the registration fees, concession fees, etc., will and must make it a self-supporting event. The point is, however, that a small amount must be spent in the next month or two in order to get it back again at Convention time. DOINGS hopes to be able to announce in the April number the amount of registration, and that registration tickets or booklets are ready for distribution.

Tremendous Task to Ascertain Attendance

LAWRENCE JENKINS (M) of Portland, is hard at work on the question of rail fares. He has been provided with a list of 100 or more names by the national Secretary, comprising the heads of the various regimental associations and company units, the Vice-Presidents of the several states, the officers of the local YD clubs and chapters, and the best-known YD workers in important centers of population. Through these men he is attempting to get at least a rough idea of how many from different areas may be expected to make the trip to Portland, and by what means of transportation. It is a tremendous task, not only for him, but for the men who have been asked to help him. If only YANKEE DOINGS went to every YD man in New England, how easy it would be: simply a reply card sent out with each copy. This incident alone indicates how much more efficient the organization will be when it succeeds in increasing its membership to include the majority rather than the minority of living veterans of the Division. The different avenues of approach to the problem are so complex and overlapping, organizational and geographical, that the very best that can be expected is little better than a guess; yet the railroads demand to know how many to expect from New Haven, how many from Worcester, etc. And if the effort to secure reduced fares should fail, even although 90% make the trip by automobile, the other 10% will be on the convention committee's neck like a ton of brick. So help out all you can. DOINGS can at least help out by taking a poll of the members, who will probably comprise less than 25% of the total convention attendance. For this purpose, a blank is printed in this issue. PLEASE fill it out and forward it to Convention headquarters.

Although not absolutely settled, it is probable that one of the items issued at time of registration will be a French beret, with the YD emblem. This, worn with whatever uniform or other apparel, civvies or otherwise, will constitute the official uniform of the Convention, and will be retained by the owner for future conventions. These berets will add a touch of uniformity to the parade, and will be even more effective than a brassard in enabling the milling throngs on Portland streets and in Portland hotel lobbies to identify a fellow Yank while he is able to see anything at all.

The Convention Corporation announces with regret the resignation of Major BILL IRELAND (M) as Chairman of the sub-committee on publicity. Major IRELAND (M) has been obliged by the pressure of his business to give this job up. At the time of writing, Chairman DONAHUE (M) had not announced the appointment of his successor.

The City of Portland has announced itself unable to contribute directly to the Convention. It is thought however that certain expenses will be legitimately assumed from a fund set aside for such purposes.

Plans for Registration Nearly Completed

The registration sub-committee under the efficient chairmanship of TOM MARLEY (M) is already leagues ahead of any other sub-committee. Space has been secured at the Chamber of Commerce, and Tom has plans for small registration booths at the railroad station as well as on all the main automobile routes

at the city line, where men will be given cards which will help speed up the work at the main registration office.

The Auxiliary of the YD Club of Portland has volunteered to take over this part of the work, and the ladies will be stationed at these points. In fact the Auxiliary is an anchor to windward in its genuine enthusiasm to help out the convention committee at every point.

And speaking of the ladies, an invitation has been sent by the Convention Corporation to the president of the National Auxiliary, Mrs. Adele Henderickson, to hold its national convention in Portland. This has been backed by a similar invitation from the President of the Y.D.V.A., and the ladies are commencing their preparations to put on a show all their own. So bring along the wife in June: sign her up in the Auxiliary for one measly dollar, and she'll have as good a time as you. (Only—God knows what kind of time you'll have when you get home again: that depends on the wife.)

Special invitations are to be sent to all the living higher officers of the wartime Division; not because they'll be any different when they get there from anybody else, but merely because we want to be sure that they're there, and that no stone is left unturned to get them there.

The program of convention events was outlined last month, and need not be repeated here. A complete program will be printed in a future issue between now and June.

ONE VERY IMPORTANT FAVOR IS ASKED OF EVERY MEMBER. WILL YOU CONSTITUTE YOURSELF A MOUTHPIECE FOR THE CONVENTION? WILL YOU DO EVERYTHING IN YOUR POWER IN YOUR COMMUNITY TO FIND OUT HOW MANY ARE GOING TO PORTLAND? WILL YOU LOSE NO OPPORTUNITY OF SPEAKING ABOUT IT TO YD MEN YOU MEET: MANY OF THEM NEVER SEE YANKEE DOINGS. WILL YOU BRING IT UP ON THE FLOOR OF YOUR LEGION OR V.F.W. POST, WITH PERMISSION OF THE COMMANDER, AND FROM TIME TO TIME KEEP IN TOUCH WITH CONVENTION HEADQUARTERS? IF EVERY MAN DOES A LITTLE BIT, A FEW WILL NOT HAVE SUCH A STAGGERING LOAD.

101st INFANTRY MILITARY BALL

On Wednesday evening, February 3, the 101st Infantry Veterans Association held its First Military Ball at the East Armory, Boston. The splendid success attending this initial venture can be attributed to the untiring work of the military ball committee, headed by JIMMY HAWKINS (M) (L CO.), ably assisted by MARK KING (M), TOM MCDEVITT (M), JIM CRESSWELL (M), PHIL SOUSA (M), FRED JACKSON (M), JOHN WALSH (M), BILL RILEY (M), VINCE BREEN (M), JOHN KELLY (M), EDDIE QUINN, "POP" DAVIS (M), and every member of the committee as well as the members of the regimental association. It is quite possible that the names of many who worked as hard or harder are not mentioned, but no oversight is intended.

Splendid music was furnished by O'Leary's Irish Minstrels, and the combination of Legion uniforms with a few of army olive-drab and some in conventional evening black, with the bright-hued gowns of the ladies, made the great floor of the drill hall a fascinating spectacle of color.

A feature of the evening was the presentation of a sword to the newly appointed Colonel of the 101st Infantry, Col. FRANCIS LOGAN, by his brother, Lieut. General EDWARD L. LOGAN (M), former commander of the regiment. The sword had once been that of Gen. LAWRENCE LOGAN. In making the presentation, Gen. LOGAN (M) recalled the long history of the regiment and the older units which had been fused at the outbreak of the war.

Perhaps the most spectacular event of the evening was the drum corps competition between the Old Dorchester Post, Milton Post, and Avon Post of the American Legion, each in its distinctive uniform. Each of these units went through a series of intricate manoeuvres in a manner to keep the spectators in a state of constant applause, first prize, a beautiful silver cup, given by Col. Francis Logan, being awarded by the judges to Milton Post. Second prize, the 101st Infantry Veterans Association Cup, was awarded to Old Dorchester Post. The judges' score for the competition was as follows: Out of a possible 100: Milton 87, Old Dorchester 84, Avon 80.

Preceding the appearance of the competing corps, the Drum Corps of the Bessie Edwards Post gave an exhibition drill, the girls putting on such a corking show that a cup, presented by the Peter Edwards Musical Co. was awarded them.

Following the competition, our own YD Post Drum Corps, rapidly coming to be recognized as among the top-notchers in the state, gave an exhibition which to us anyway (perhaps we are prejudiced) put all the others in the shade. (The judges gave them an unofficial 94.8 out of a possible 100.) As part of their program, they rendered the musical tribute to the dead and to the living. The Post colors, with their color guard wearing its special French officer's uniform, accompanied the corps.

Distinguished officers and guests of the regiment occupied boxes, and later mingled with the hundreds who enjoyed dancing until a late hour.

THE NEED OF INTOXICATION

By Harry W. Bugbee (M) (104th Inf.)

After all, only a little over a decade has passed since we used to drape our olive drab any time after 5.00 P.M. on a chair in the little village cafe. Or perhaps it was on the "terrace" before some larger dispensary in Langres or New Chateau, or any number of other cities and towns of that so-sunny France. And indeed, though there may have been much more joy than seen on the actual terraine, they did manage to get plenty of sunbeams bottled up in their vin blanc and champagne, to be released on the only too willing A.E.F. for the very slight consideration of a few francs. Of course some of the gog would get in too—making itself manifest, perhaps only on our way to our billets, causing some uncertainty at times as to our proper destination, or even as to whether we had any!

Possibly we were inclined to take a bit too much at times. But then, as a French sergeant near Soissons once remarked feelingly to me, "*Pas du vin, pas soldat!*" A certain latitude must always be allowed to prospective cannon-fodder. And we could sympathize so perfectly with the grapes. We too were there, in the last analysis, to be squeezed dry of blood for the regaling of whatever sinister divinities were holding this demoniac revelry in whose toils we were caught, like so many flies in some gigantic web of doom. Of course we were there gladly. Like St. Paul, we gloried in our bonds. Were we not engaged in "the last and greatest of the crusades," as one of the war panagyrists put it? And in spite of all disillusionments, the idea was a glamorous one. And that ghostly and gleaming figure of Joan of Arc leading us on! But in the midst of all this symbolic grandeur, the mere plodding doughboy who was you and I, needed an occasional stimulant to bring the picture into the right perspective.

Well, next year we may be there again, sitting on the terrace, or in a cafe, and trying to recover something of the squalor and the magnificence of those days. Gone will be our stable bivouacs, our rifles and our packs; the drudgery and the danger will have vanished. No longer will those lines of Kipling be such gripping reality in our hearts:

> "Then stand by your glasses steady—
> 'Tis all we have left to prize;
> A tear for the dead already,
> Hurrah for the next man that dies!"

But a good glass or two of wine may help unlock the door of the past.

Intoxication is one of the prime needs of human nature. It is imperative that from time to time some sort of stimulus shall lift us out of and above the dull routine of every day existence. Otherwise we should utterly stagnate. Life would become unbearable. Of course there are many kinds of intoxication. That of liquor is one of the coarser kinds; but in its way not to be ignored any more than the appetite for food, which could hardly be put on a plane with the "hunger for righteousness" mentioned in the scriptures. If I have any brief against booze it is not that it intoxicates, but that it doesn't. Except very temporarily.

For his exhilarations one should not confine himself to wine or other liquor any more than he ought always to drink beer and never taste the finer potencies of moselle or champagne. There is the intoxication of art, of music, of literature, of a sunset, of an ocean voyage, of riding above the clouds in a plane, of creative work with hands or brain. And there are those two supreme intoxications—of love and of the mystic vision—which in their higher manifestations have formed the sustenance of the greatest souls of our race.

And so when we turn our steps again to France next year, while not neglecting to pay our respects to the excellence of her vintage, we shall not forget to steep our souls in the sublime silences of her noble old cathedrals—those that have been restored, like that of Soissons which we saw in ruins, or that never felt the heel of the Hun, like Notre Dame in Paris. We shall lose ourselves among the art treasures in the Louvre and the palaces at Versailles and elsewhere. We shall bask in the beauty of her landscapes and forests. We shall not of course neglect the thrill of walking, mere banal ghosts in mufti, amid the altered vistas of our old haunts. We shall partake in the solemn sacrament of loving tribute by the graves of our martyred comrades. And in and through it all, we shall drink in deeply of that intangible but puissant spirit of chivalry and unconquerable idealism which seems in some special way to embody the soul of France.

Highgate, Vt.

One real advantage would come from the cancellation of all war debts. It would mean that the next one would have to be fought on a cash-and-carry basis.

ON TO MONTREAL

Owing to the fact that we are going to travel to Montreal over the lines of the Boston and Maine and the Canadian National, there has been some requests as to where the transportation begins. So far we definitely know, the three points where the Boston and Maine will run a Special Section to meet or make up the Regimental Special Train at Bellows Falls are as follows: Boston (North Station); Worcester and Springfield.

There is a possibility of other points being available if the number of men from that section warrants it. To illustrate how this plan works; presume a 104th veteran or a guest lives in Brockton. His nearest point at which he could join the party, or that his ticket becomes valid, is Boston.

The Application Blanks that were mailed in the first notification are valuable and while not numbered, it is imperative that each man hang close to the one that he received. Additional Application Blanks must be obtained for guests who are to be members of our party. These may be obtained by writing JAMES A. LEIGH (M) of Paxton, Mass.; H. GUY WATTS (LM), 200 Huntington Ave., Boston, Mass.; or your Unit Commanders. These must be filled out and accompanied by a MONEY ORDER (No Checks) for $20.00 and mailed to the Canadian National Railways, Tremont and Boylston Streets, Boston, Mass., BEFORE April 15th, 1932.

Your company designation or letter is necessary as is your new address for the Regimental Adjutant needs these to correct his mailing list.

The guests who fill them out are requested to note on them that they are GUESTS and not members of the Regiment. This will give our Regimental Adjutant a chance to know at a glance who is registered and their correct addresses, because after all, LARRY WAGNER (M) wants to see Montreal too, and not spend the whole convention trying to decipher the hurried writings and non-members of the Association. Also the Canadian National have to remail your ticket, so make it plain.

Surprising as it may seem this reunion and convention while having been more or less a local feature in the State of Massachusetts has now gained what we would like to term, national and international recognition.

The City of Pittsburgh, Pa., has become interested in our former successes and since we have gained some fame in the recognition by a neighboring country, we have received an invitation from the Chamber of Commerce of Pittsburgh to go there within the next two years. *Imagine* "clean to Pittsburgh!" The Mayor of Apremont in his letter which will be read at the Convention also hopes to offer the 104th amusement of varied forms in France at some future date.

We can now look forward to the "native sons" putting in a progressive bid for the 104th Reunion and Convention to help them succeed in exploiting the land of the Grape. ("Unpinched") BILL STEVENSON (M) and FRED HAYNES (M) please note!

Standing right in the middle of this depression ourselves, we know that it is not an easy matter to grab a bundle of bank-notes as soon as you finish reading this and rush down to the Post-Office to purchase a Money Order for Twenty Seeds. But, to facilitate matters for the Reunion Committee in the check-up for railroad equipment (cars to you) and hotel accommodations, please bear in mind that these applications must be in the hands of the Canadian National Railway, Boston Office, by April 15th, 1932.

The bottom of the Application contains a space for three names. We would advise you to get in touch with your former dog-robbers, sleeping companions ("male"), or liquor sharers so that you may be "parked" together at the Windsor Hotel.

P.S.—If you are a private in the rear rank, or an officer in your local Legion Post, tell the gang, they're welcome to accompany us at the same price as for members of the Association.

"TED" NOYES (M)

A DANGEROUS JOB, OURS

A. G. O.

From:

ORIN H. TYLER (M) No. 4097

To:

PHILIP N. SANBORN (M), Editor.

Subject:

YANKEE DOINGS

Paragraph No. 1:

I have not received my copy of YANKEE DOINGS for January, 1932.

Paragraph No. 2:

MAD

Paragraph No. 3:

MADDER

Paragraph No. 4:

Will declare war and attack your P. C. at zero hour on H day. Will be armed with rusty shotgun, ten-gauge, loaded with Portland booze, which is made of equal parts of sulphuric acid, ground glass, fish hooks and Casco Bay water.

ORIN H. TYLER (M)
(Ex-1st Sgt., Co. F, 103rd Inf.)
Now commanding one man revolution.

NEW HAMPSHIRE YD MEN MEET IN CONCORD

On Monday, Washington's Birthday, about 75 YD men from various parts of New Hampshire, and representing many different outfits of the Division met at the second annual get-together in Concord. The meeting was in the form of a luncheon, held, as last year, in the vestry of the Universalist Church.

Dr. ROBERT O. BLOOD (M), elected in 1931 to the office of President of the YD veterans of New Hampshire, presided, and it was due to his efforts in notifying men throughout the state that the meeting was possible. During the course of the meeting Dr. Blood was re-elected, and appointed HAROLD M. BERRIE (M) as his Adjutant to take the place of JACK DUNLAP (M) who now lives in Hartford, Conn.

The YD Veterans Association was represented, in addition to Dr. Blood, who is acting Vice President for the state, filling out the expiring term of Jack Dunlap, by the Secretary, PHIL SANBORN (M); Vice President for Massachusetts, ANDY BERNARD (M); and EDDIE HOLMES (M), member of the Executive Committee.

The purpose of the meeting, as stated by Dr. BLOOD (M), was first to carry on the practice established a year ago of having one get-together a year of as many men as possible from all parts of the state, second to keep in contact with the national Association and bring as many New Hampshire men as possible into it as members, and third to decide whether or not to invite the 1933 National Convention to New Hampshire.

The first speaker introduced by the Chairman was EDDIE HOLMES (M) (104th Inf.) of Boston, who spoke of the activities of the Y.D.V.A., urging the state to get behind its Divisional organization and to come to Portland in June in full strength. He also told of the forthcoming 104th Convention in Montreal in April and invited any man who served in any unit of the 26th to come to Montreal as a guest of the 104th Infantry.

Gen. Charles Howard, The Adjutant General of New Hampshire, who also held that office during the war, told of his work in the home sector during the days the Division was overseas; also cited statistics of the present condition of national defense, urging that no further reduction in armed forces be made. He spoke in the highest terms of the position New Hampshire has always occupied in the national guard system and of the excellence of its present command, equipment and personnel.

V. P. ANDY BERNARD (M) (101st Inf.) of Boston, spoke briefly of the Y.D.V.A., inviting all to Portland.

Seated also at the head table were ELIOT A. CARTER (M) of Nashua, former V.P. of the Y.D.V.A.; and Doctor KNOWLTON (M) of Exeter.

The national Secretary, PHIL SANBORN (M), representing General COLE (LM) who was forced to be absent because of illness, spoke at some length on the history of the Yankee Division Veterans Association, its birth in the feeling of necessity for making permanent the fine friendships formed in war days; its growing success in achieving that aim; and its campaign of the last two years to bring all corners of New England into the organization. He mentioned the many meetings held in the last few years, all over New England, and the growing knowledge that although the headquarters were located in Boston, the organization itself was as interested in the membership of those at a distance as in those nearby. He outlined the progress to date of the proposed General Edwards Massachusetts Memorial, of the projected pilgrimage to France next year, and concluded by summarizing the plans being made in Portland for the great Convention in June.

A business session was then held, and the minutes of the meeting on February 23, 1931, also the meeting at The Weirs in August were read by the Adjutant, HAROLD BERRIE (M). Dr. BLOOD (M) was re-elected President, and Mr. BERRIE (M) re-appointed Adjutant.

It was unanimously voted that a letter of sympathy be sent to General COLE (LM) in his illness, and hopes for a speedy recovery.

WILLIAM J. SAYERS (M) (Hq., 52d Inf. Brig.) of Manchester, was appointed to assist ELLIOTT K. HALE (M) of Lisbon Falls, Maine, Secretary of the 103rd Infantry Veterans Association, in contacting the New Hampshire men of that regiment for the reunion of the 103rd at Portland during the Convention. Capt. SAYERS (M) asked that all 103rd men see him after the meeting, and help him in preparing a list of addresses for this purpose.

It was voted to confirm the report of the special committee in favor of inviting the 1933 National YD Convention to New Hampshire. No action was taken as to naming the convention city. Some seemed to favor Manchester, others The Weirs.

Following the adjournment of the meeting, a number of men joined the Y.D.V.A., several of them availing themselves of the special offer announced in last month's YANKEE DOINGS.

DUES ARE DUE

Well, that is to say, not quite perhaps, but almost. April First is the day, and you won't make us a bit mad by shooting in your two bucks (or seven for Boston Club membership) a few days ahead of time. It will help to relieve the rush during the first half of April.

Every year a certain percentage of members wait for the second, third, or even fourth notice before kicking in. Why? You know you're going to stick along with the ship, so why put it off? This year especially, part of the income from dues may be used to advance credit to the Portland Convention Corporation, to be returned from the proceeds of the Convention. And to stage the show they want to stage, they have none too much time. They don't need much money; just enough for the routine expenses of mailing, and making every YD man in New England aware of the Convention and eager to attend. So get it off your mind: don't make us ask for your dues three or four times.

According to present indications, the Association will finish its fiscal year on March 31, approximately $500 in the hole. Every reasonable economy has been practiced throughout the year. No attempt has been made to reduce the size, frequency or quality of YANKEE DOINGS: that is the one place where the pace should be maintained at all costs: it is the one thing holding the distant members of the organization together. By publishing approximately a 12-page paper instead of one varying from 24 to 40 pages, it is probable the Association could live within its income. BUT, would such a magazine be sufficient to hold and build up the membership at the rate it has been growing the last few years? In other words, might not the reduction in expense soon entail a reduction in income from declining membership? That is a question for the members to answer.

Fifty cents from each member, sent in along with their dues (not including the members of the YD Club of Boston, who already pay $7.00) would suffice to wipe out the deficit and start the Association off with a clean slate. If you think this is too much to ask, write a note saying so when paying your dues. It won't make us mad: we just want to know. After all, isn't that a fairer way of balancing the budget than trying to mulct the general public out of the money by means of some hold-up in the form of subscriptions to this, that, or the other?

And 50 cents isn't such a huge sum that anyone is going to feel it very painfully.

Just one thing more, don't be alarmed if your new membership card fails to arrive for a few days after dues are paid. During the first rush it is quite some job to sign, number, address and mail 100 or more cards a day, along with the regular work.

CAN YOU HELP

The City of Boston is having imperishable gold photographs made of the city's 1160 war dead. In all but 260 cases photographs have come to hand from which to work. A number of these 260 whose next of kin it has been impossible as yet to contact, were YD men. Their names and organizations are given below. If you know the whereabouts of the father, mother, or other near relative of any of them today, will you please send the information to Mr. Thomas J. Hughes, Office of the Mayor, City Hall, Boston, who is in charge of this work.

THOMAS ABRAHAMS, (Co. A, 101st Inf.); HARRY JOSEPH AKINS, (Co. B, 102nd M. G. Bn.); WILLIAM H. ALLEN, (Co. H, 103rd Inf.); WILLIAM BLAKE, (Co. M, 101st Inf.); JOHN JOSEPH BURNS, (Co. A, 101st Inf.); COLIN D. CAMPBELL, (Co. A, 104th Inf.); FREDERICK JOSEPH CAREY, (Co. D, 101st Inf.); JAMES CONNOLLY, (Co. K, 101st Inf.); PATRICK CURRAN, (Hq. Co., 101st Inf.); GEORGE DAVID, (Co. H, 101st Inf.); LEONARD HUDSON DURDEN, (Btry. E, 101st Field Arty.); HAROLD WATSON ESTEY, (101st Engrs.).

WALTER JOSEPH FOLEY, (Co. I, 101st Inf.); FRANCIS L. FURLONG, (Co. H, 101st Inf.); ROBERT HAYES, (101st Inf.); JOHN P. KELLEY, (101st Field Hosp., 101 San. Tr.); WILLIAM CLETUS KELLY, (M.G. Co., 101st Inf.); ALBERT H. MACDONALD, (Co. M, 103rd Inf.); CORNELIUS JOSEPH MAHONEY, (Co. D, 101st Inf.); GEORGE HAMILTON MCKEON, (Co. A, 101st Inf.).

JAMES J. MURPHY, (Btry. B, 101st Field Arty.); JOHN W. MURPHY, JR., (Co. C, 101st Inf.); ARTHUR JOSEPH NOONAN, (Co. H, 101st Inf.); PATRICK O'DALY, (Btry. A, 102nd Field Arty.); MICHAEL FRANCIS O'DONOGHUE, (Hq. Co., 101st Inf.); JOHN C. PETERSON, (Co. H, 101st Inf.); SAMUEL VICTOR REED, (Co. L, 104th Inf.); WILLIAM ROBERTS, (Co. A, 104th Inf.); FRANK ROSS, (Co. A, 103rd Inf.); WARREN EASTMAN ROBINSON, (102nd M. G. Bn.); WILLIAM FORREST SMALL, (Supply Co., 101st F.A.); PATRICK JAMES SULLIVAN, (Co. L., 101st Inf.).

WHO'S GOING TO FRANCE IN 1933?

If the question read, "Who wants to go to France in 1933?" the answer would be about as nearly unanimous as anything could be. Well, it has been said that wanting anything enough is the one sure way to get it. It may not be so far out of the question as you imagine it: don't abandon the idea. Four hundred smackers will do it for you, and you still have over a year to collect 'em in. But, make a start. It isn't an easy job to write this sort of line. There appear before the writer's eyes the hundreds who haven't looked a steady job in the face for months; to whom 400 cents would be a blessing, let alone 400 dollars. And no one should feel that those who happily walk up the gang-plank next May do so without a thought of those who couldn't go. Our comradeship was too close for that: not a man among the lucky ones but who will be humbly grateful for his good fortune and wish deep in his heart that he was embarking in one of a convoy of ships bearing every last living soul of the old Division back to familiar scenes.

But to let such thoughts keep those who can go from going would serve no purpose: it would defeat the entire project. So, if there is one chance in a thousand, lay your plans in that direction, and don't give up the idea. Already, in travelling about among YD groups probably to a greater extent than anyone else, the writer has found a surprisingly large number who feel quite certain that they will be on the ship. In spite of the times, the Pilgrimage seems certain to be a success. And only those who went in '29 have any notion of what good times are in store.

After April 1, with the task of winding up the old year and starting the new one out of the way, the Pilgrimage Committee will get down to work in earnest and have some concrete facts to present.

SIDELIGHTS ON 102ND REUNION

Like good old DICK BARLOW (M), we only know what we see 'n' hear. We couldn't see *all* that happened in New Haven on the Sixth of February, when the 102nd Infantry held its great reunion, but a few worm's-eye views may help to give the picture atmosphere.

The line formed on the left at the head table to get the signatures of "MACHINE-GUN" PARKER and "HIKIN' HIRAM" BEARSS, and many a friendly toast had to accompany the signing of these autographs.

Spotted old JIM FULLERTON of Willimantic, a member of the epoch-making 1929 Pilgrimage, sitting with the boys, also got a chance for a few words with ED PAKTOR, our running-mate on the tour of the battlefields three years ago.

Hotel Taft was just "one of those places" from midnight on. Perhaps you know what they're like. Father SHERRY's room was the P.C. for one group; in spite of the tired padre's pleadings that he'd like to get some sleep, the crowd failed to disperse until about 4:00, and even then Hikin' Hiram crashed the gate at 5:00, waking him up again.

All the other rooms on the same floor were arranged to open into each other and each had its quota of celebratin' delegates. The only quiet spot was the roof.

Must be, as they used to tell us, that it is the uniform that carries the authority. We sure would have liked to have seen "Hikin' Hiram" BEARSS try to put the fear of God into anyone, according to tradition, while clad in the raiment in which he greeted us on Sunday morning in his hotel room: an undershirt and someone else's derby hat—two sizes too large. The only other wearing apparel visible was a glass in one hand and a ginger ale bottle in the other.

And New Haven wasn't all: not for this visiting fireman from the old Bay State, at any rate. On Sunday affairs adjourned upriver to Hartford, where they carried on unabated until Tuesday morning. Hope t'ell there aren't many more reunions like that one for a while, anyway.

This Hartford racket was less a 102nd matter than a triumphal tour for Col. PARKER, but it had so much of YD interest in it that a short article elsewhere tells the story.

And all Connecticut will gather once more at Portland in June.

COL. PARKER FETED IN HARTFORD

Col. JOHN H. PARKER was guest speaker at a luncheon of the Rotary Club in Hartford, on Monday, February 8. He urged the strengthening and modernizing of national defense, and made a plea for a national policy more primarily interested in the prosperity of this country and less in the welfare of all the rest of the world.

On the evening of the same day, he was guest of honor at a most enjoyable, informal dinner at the Farmington Country Club. Present at this affair were about fifty, the majority of whom were YD men, from the 102nd Infantry and also the 101st Machine Gun Battalian. The others were in one way or another connected with the military establishment, either past or present, of Connecticut.

Col. "MIKE" CONNORS, former Supply Officer of the 102nd, was toastmaster, and in rare form. Among the guests were Col. PARKER's personal orderly and his former chauffeur, whose names, stupidly enough, your reporter trusted to his memory to recall, but has succeeded in forgetting.

Col. "JIM" HOWARD (M), of the 101st Machine Gun Battalion, paid a beautiful tribute to General EDWARDS, bringing Col. PARKER once more to his feet to echo the sentiments expressed.

An excellent dinner was served in congenial surroundings.

SKOL!

EDITOR OF YANKEE DOINGS:

I haven't sent any cold blasts from this frozen North for some time, due mostly, perhaps, that there is a total lack of any cold blasts. The last three weeks has been so warm that the average temperature has been above freezing. The Norwegian papers are poking a lot of fun at Lake Placid and its weather and giving the Winter Olympics the "Bronx Cheer," but they fail to mention that if their Olympic team was at home at present they would have to go to Switzerland to find enough snow.

However, I am dropping you a line, be it cold or warm, just to state that from long distance, observation via YANKEE DOINGS, the outfit looks as if it is perking up from a sort of lethargy. Somehow or other, dear Editor, your DOINGS have shown a lot more pep and "spirit de corps" and I thought that you ought to be congratulated as well as your staff.

To help you in filling a short space, if same is needed, I am sending you a copy of a letter received at this office which will be enjoyed more or less by Scandinavians and 100% Minnesotans.

Spangereid, Norway
Nov. 16, 1931.

Dirr Sor

Ai am American Sidersen kom to Norway Des. 16, 1929 hev ben in Norway on yer end leven montes kan ai stei her to Marsh 1932 or du ai hevete go tis faal. Plise do vat ju kan for mi. A. send a peipar along as a garanti tat ai am a sitersen.

(Signed) Ole Hansen

Haven't much of anything else in the line of news, other than I was in Finland when they voted out prohibition, and I'm still wondering why they went to the expense.

—ANDREW E. HANNEY (M)
(101st Inf.)

Oslo, Norway,
January 29.

A CONVENTION SUGGESTION

During the trying days of 1917-18 we made many wonderful friendships with the boys outside of New England who came to us as replacements. The bulk of them came from Ohio, altho we have men from every state of the union. Those of us who are so situated should, if possible, issue a special invitation to some of these old buddies to be their guests at their homes, during the Convention.

We want to make a special effort to get the men from a distance. Col. HUME (M) has started the ball rolling with an invitation extended to two of his officers who are now in California. The committee should award a prize to the man traveling the greatest distance to attend the Convention.

—E. K. HALE (M)

THE PROPER SPIRIT

The name of the writer of the following letter is omitted for obvious reasons, but the contents show such a fine spirit we cannot withhold it.

Bill Snyder,
Boston, Mass.
Dear Bill:—

Perhaps I am a little familiar, but I have heard and read of BILL SNYDER (M) for so many years that you are Bill to me even tho' I don't think that we ever met on that tour of France.

Enclosed find check for one dollar for use as you see fit in aid of any YD man who needs it, and I guess all too many do need it this winter. I would like to give more, but I think you understand my circumstances, if not, the censorship stamp will explain them, but tho' my bit is small, it may help a little.

I am a reader of YANKEE DOINGS who never misses a word from cover to cover, it is almost my only connection with the old YD, altho' I do hear from Gen. COLE (M), Col. SWAN (M), and RALPH EASTMAN (M) from time to time.

Keep DOINGS and the Association going, you have one chap who is more than glad to do as much as he can to help so far as he is able.

Those chaps kicking about the yearly dues being too high, don't know what DOINGS means. DOINGS alone is worth far more than the yearly dues, if they were guests of the State for a few years, they would appreciate the fine magazine you are putting out.

Here is hoping that you chaps at 200 Huntington Ave. continue in good health and keep up the good work.

104TH MAN KILLED BY BANDITS

P. P. CARPENTER, formerly of the 104th Infantry, who was gassed and wounded in France, met his death on February 8, as a detective on the police force of Kansas City, Mo., when he was cut down by fourteen machine-gun bullets as he attempted to frustrate the robbery of the Mercantile Trust Co. His suspicion was aroused as he was passing the bank in the early dawn and saw the negro janitor being seized by two men. Jumping from his car, he scarcely succeeded in reaching the door of the bank when he was brought down from the rear by the machine-gun fire. The bandits were at large at last advice.

GENERAL COLE (LM) APPOINTED TO WORLD COURT COMMITTEE

The acceptance of an appointment to serve on the Executive Committee of the Massachusetts World Court Committee, by General CHARLES H. COLE (LM) was announced on February 16.

YD MEN AT SOLDIERS HOME, NOROTON HEIGHTS, CONN.

Following is a recent complete roster of veterans of the Yankee Division living at Fitch's Home for Soldiers, Noroton Heights, Conn.:

PHELAN, JOHN J. (M), Co. C, 102nd Inf.; GROMKOWSKI, STANLEY, Bty. E, 103rd F.A.; DOOLITTLE, CORNELIUS, Bty. E, 103rd F.A.; SHEA, MORTIMER, Co. G, 102nd Inf.; SZEFEL, JOSEPH, Co. I, 102nd Inf.; MALLOY, ARTHUR P., Co. M, 102nd Inf.; PARDEE, LEROY W., Co. K, 102nd Inf.; MCKEON, HUGH, Co. C, 102nd Inf.; POLUMBO, JOSEPH, Co. E, 102nd Inf.; KIRBY, RAYMOND C., Co. C, 102nd Inf.; RIDDLE, JAMES E., Co. L, 102nd Inf.; TIRONE, FELIX, Co. K, 102nd Inf.; CWEK, STENTI, Co. I, 102nd Inf.; KANE, JOSEPH J., Co. B, 103rd Inf.; GANEY, WILLIAM, Co. G, 102nd Inf.; KENNEDY, JAMES A., Bty. F, 103rd F.A.

FRANK A. BOWEN, Bty. E, 102nd F.A.; LAWRENCE CANARY, Sup. Co., 102nd Inf.; JAMES GOLDRICK, Co. D, 102nd Inf.; JOHN KRELE, Co. D, 103rd Mch. Gun Btn.; ARTHUR STOKES, Co. C, 103rd Field Sgn. Bn.; WINFORD T. SMITH, Co. L, 103rd Inf.; GEORGE T. WOODS, Hdqrs. Co., 103rd F.A.; WILLIAM KULHAVENIA, 15th Co., Cemetery Train; CLAUDE NELSON, Co. D, 102nd Inf.; HOWARD MERRILL, Mch. Gun Co., 102nd Inf.; EDWARD O'CONNELL, Hdqrs. Co., 102nd Inf.; JOHN ORENSTEIN, Co. B, 102nd Inf.; TIMOTHY SHEA, Co. M, 102nd Inf.

CLIFFORD JOHNSON, Co. M, 102nd Inf.; ANDREW WENDLING, Co. A, 102nd Inf.; JAMES BUTLER, Co. D, 13th Inf.; RALPH CARLETON, Amb. Co., 101st San Cemetery Train; JAMES A. HARRISON, Hdqrs. Co., 102nd Inf.; BERT LINDSAY, Co. I, 102nd Inf.; ERNEST HICKEY, Co. B, 102nd Inf.; LOUIS JOHNSON, Co. K, 102nd Inf.; ANDREW NODULAYTIS, Co. K, 102nd Inf.; KARP FISUN, Co. A, 102nd Inf.; GEORGE PATRICK, Cook Co. No. 2, Army Ser. Corps; JOHN MALLOY, Co. C, 102nd Mch. Gun Btn.; JAMES H. PARKINGTON, Co. I, 102nd Inf.; JOHN MURPHY, Amb. Co. No. 102, Medical Dept.; CLIFFORD R. FULTON, Amb. No. 102, Medical Dept.

A SOLDIER WITHOUT A STATE
A True Story

I, E. W. UNDERHILL (M), registered and was drafted from the City of Pittsfield, Mass., where my mother lived. At the time, I was rooming in New Haven, Conn. I reported to Pittsfield and from there was sent to Camp Devens and later to Boston, where I had the honor of becoming a member of Company A, 101st Engineers, 26th Division, and sailed abroad with them. While over the other side, I had the misfortune to lose my Mother, so when I returned I went to live with my wife's family in New Haven, Conn. The State of Massachusetts gave a bonus and I, thinking that as I had served under said State in Company A, applied for the bonus. Of course, my address at that time was 146 Foster St., New Haven, Conn., the home of my "in-laws." I received this for a reply, "As long as your residence is in the State of Conn., the State of Mass. cannot give you a bonus," and was told to apply to the State of Conn., which I did, and this was their reply: "As long as you were drafted by and served the State of Mass., the State of Conn. cannot pay you a bonus," and there was I standing holding the bag. What State should have paid me, and why did I not receive a bonus the same as everyone else? I would be glad to know the answer.

—E. W. UNDERHILL (M)
(A Co., 101st Engrs.)

ATTENTION 103RD INFANTRY

As you all know, the Y.D.V.A. Convention, which is to be held in Portland in June, is to be the biggest, best and busiest we ever had. In order to make it such, it will take the co-operation of all. Kindly send your name and address to the Secretary, also the names of any 103rd men in your vicinity. Already we have a mailing list of nearly 2000 names. Definite plans have not been made as yet, but Pres. AL GREENLAW (M) and Col. HUME (M) are formulating them, and before many weeks the first installment of mail will be sent out.

Remember the wonderful showing the 103rd made in Boston at our last reunion. The Colonel wants you all to be there. Come and see Maine at its best, and meet your old buddies. They are coming from all parts of the Union (including Skowhegan).

Help the committee a great deal by sending your name as soon as possible.

—ELLIOTT K. HALE (M)
Sec., 103rd Infantry Assn.

THE RETORT COURTEOUS

Can't seem to think who it was told this one—a true story—in the Club the other day.

A loving mother wrote her son, a soldier of the 26th Division in France, that his brother was doing real well, had a job in a munition factory, and was getting $8.00 a day for making shells.

He wrote back, "Yeah, and I'm getting one dollar a day for stoppin' 'em."

PRAISES WORK OF COL. HERBERT (M)

In transferring Col. JOHN F. J. HERBERT (M) (102nd F. A.) from Chicago to the district of Hawaii, Col. Amos W. Woodcock, national prohibition enforcement director stated: "We consider him one of our most capable and finest officers. I think he will do as fine a job in Hawaii as he did in Chicago. The man he succeeds has been there too long in my opinion."

YD OVERSEAS MEMORIAL

No further information regarding affairs at Belleau has been received since the long letter of Captain CARTER's (M) published last month. With the coming of Spring, work will be commenced in grading and seeding the grounds, and the next meeting of the Overseas Memorial Committee will act upon the question of having the remaining stained glass windows made..

As announced, the memorial tablets are in place, and the name of every man who lay down his life is enshrined in the Division's own beautiful little memorial. To dedicate these tablets is indeed a fitting reason for the pilgrimage of next year.

ADDITIONAL CONTRIBUTOR

Harry W. Bugbee, 104 Inf.

SHERIDAN'S RIDE

An interesting letter appeared in the January 24th edition of the Chicago Tribune, written by Julia Edwards Matzke, whose father, Brevet Major General Oliver Edwards, commander of a Division in the Civil War, was uncle of our General CLARENCE R. EDWARDS.

The writer of the letter begs that Joseph Hergesheimer, noted author who has published a book called "Sheridan," correct a statement therein made that General Sheridan was drunk the night before he made his famous ride from Winchester, Va., to stem the tide of battle, as told in song and story.

Mrs. Matzke quotes from her father's own manuscript diary (he was commandant of the army post at Winchester at the time), showing that General Sheridan, with several staff officers, spent the night at the post headquarters, known as the Logan homestead (there may be still another YD connection there) and at no time during the night was he drinking at some tavern, as stated (according to Mrs. Matzke) by Mr. Hergesheimer.

The account given by General Oliver Edwards of the word arriving at breakfast of firing heard in the neighborhood of Cedar Creek, of General Sheridan's precipitate departure, of the retreating soldiers he met along the road, of his turning them back with him and changing a defeat to a victory, is well known to all of us; but is here told by one who was closely connected with those historic events.

A.P.O. NO. 709

NEALE W. HOOKER (M) (102nd Inf.) of Barre, Vermont, was one of those to travel a long way to be present at the 102nd Reunion in New Haven on February 6. He and your editor afterward adjourned to Hartford, as related elsewhere, and held open house in their room at the Hueblein Hotel for all YD comers. JACK DUNLAP (M) (103rd F. H.) and BEN BOURN (M) (101st M. G. Bn.) were among the callers.

FRANCIS L. FOLEY (M) (F Co., 102nd Inf. is an auditor in Chicago, not married, member A. L., K. of C. Would like to see more 102nd news in DOINGS. Remembers best "the march along the Grande Tranchee de Calonne, and into Vigneulles, with Col. HIRAM BEARSS socking the German in the jaw. Also the swig I got out of the bottle of schnapps out of the German kitchen wagon."

W. F. ROWELL (M) (101st Trench Mortar Battery) is in the hardware business in Hampden Highlands, Maine, married, with four youngsters. Past V.C., A.L. Occasionally sees LEVENS WHITTIER, who is night clerk, B. & A. R.R., HARRY PARKER and MARSHALL RANKS.

PAUL F. CROWELL (M) (B Co., 103rd M.G. Bn.) of Peterboro, N.H., married, one boy, one girl, member A.L., has held about every office, and toots "a long brass ta-ta-ta-ta, to the disgust of his wife." Clearest recollection of the war: "November 11, 1918, 11:15 A.M., when a lieut.-col. from some hole in the rear came up to bawl out the acting major of the battalion for disobeying the orders to advance, and for wearing a 1st Lieutenant's bars."

ORLO BILL (Hq. Troop) is now with J. C. Littlefield, Custom Tailors, 12 Beacon Street, Boston.

TAPS

ALEXANDER G. MCLEAN, formerly of M Co., 104th Infantry, died recently in Cambridge, Massachusetts.

P. P. CARPENTER, formerly of the 104th Infantry, acting as a police detective in Kansas City, was instantly killed by a machine gun in the hands of bank robbers on February 8. See notice elsewhere.

The many friends of AL THOMSON (M) (101st F Sig. Bn.) will be grieved to learn of the death, on February 8, of his mother, and take this means of expressing their sincere sympathy.

DANIEL J. TORPEY, formerly of the 104th Ambulance Co., died unexpectedly at the Providence (R. I.) Homeopathic Hospital on Friday, February 19. The funeral, held on Monday the 22nd, from his home on Sayles Ave., Pascoag, was one of the largest ever held in Burrillville, where the deceased was known and esteemed by all. The funeral services were attended by members of James E. Keegan Post, V.F.W., Burrillville Post, A.L., Woonsocket Lodge of Elks, the Auxiliary to the Keegan Post, and Pascoag Council, K. of C. See additional notice elsewhere.

FRANK H. EATON, formerly a member of the Band, 101st Infantry, died at the Pondville (Mass.) State Hospital, on March 1. The deceased was a member of the YD Club of Boston, and a constant visitor to the Club until his admission to the hospital a few weeks ago.

A CHANCE FOR ARGUMENT HERE

So much has been said and done lately in line with the so-called expansion program, or 5 year plan of the Air Corps; an analysis of this, in so far as it relates to the general scheme of defense of our country, is more or less in order.

As any executive knows, an organization of any character, in order to function properly and give a maximum of efficiency or production, must be properly "balanced" and sub-divisions thereof must be proportionate to the part each has to play for a success of the whole.

For an illustration, we proportion machine gun companies one per battalion or one company in every four; artillery, one brigade to each two infantry brigades, or 1 to a division, etc. With this in view can anyone explain with any degree of logic why, in a locality where the line strength of troops is about 15,000, air corps is present to the tune of a complete Wing, or practically eight and more squadrons? In this particular instance there is practically one plane to each field gun or howitzer, whereas tables of organization only provide for one squadron per division. Surely, the balance of this command is off, insofar as an "auxiliary" arm exceeds by far its proportion to the strength of the basic tactical unit a combat infantry division.

So much for proportion as it exists. Let us turn to its far-reaching effect on the "line troops" or "basic arms" so essential to a "self-sustaining" tactical unit like a combat division. We have, as a direct result of "air corps expansion" field artillery batteries of merely two guns, half strength; howitzer regiments of only two battalions instead of three and other regiments of all branches minus bands. Then we have several combat engineer regiments vainly attempting to function with four line companies instead of six; and a mounted engineer squadron, formerly of three troops reduced to a mere platoon. All of these, mind you, are "basic combat arms" reduced to expand an "auxiliary arm" which can never hope to replace in action any of the units abolished to swell the ranks of the latter. In this, a basic principle of "organization" has suffered a most severe blow and the proper prescribed training of combatant basic arms a similar blow.

From all indications the combat division is about to become "auxiliary" to the air corps and Heaven only knows what status an Army Corps may have now or in the immediate future.

As near as I can recollect, the Air Corps mission is to inactivate enemy air corps in its theater, reconnoitre and observe "for the information of ground troops" in its sector. Very well,—now, if ground troops are to be abolished the air corps no longer has a definite mission and has lost its raison d'etre.

Furthermore, they were not satisfied with uniforms as worn by the other troops; they had to be distinctive, and behold, they have exclusively our former "overseas cap," an individualistic way of wearing their collar ornaments and a "different" waist belt. They have become so self-centered they insist on "advertising" even on their private automobiles while the rest of the Army is content to act natural.

Count the number of line soldiers who have transferred to the Air Corps because they either could not or would not stand the strain of line "soldiering," as it is commonly known, or, could secure no rating or grade as the air corps had "grabbed them all" and left the line without.

The Regular Army is not the only component of our 3 part Army that is affected by this so-called "expansion" or inflation.

The Reserves have also suffered in this respect. Air Corps Reserve Officers by the score receive active duty training for a "whole year" at a time, whereas reserve officers "of the line" are indeed lucky to get a "mere two weeks'" training period in any two years and sometimes far less frequently than this. There are civilian air-way corporations, the air mail, etc., where the reserve aviator can get plenty of flying time and experience. The poor reserve officer of other branches has little or no such opportunity except possibly doctors, lawyers and a few other strictly professional men; and none of these would involve "command," a vital essential to proper and balanced training.

As a whole, we of the line combat arms have been forced to labor under a rather severe handicap, due to the present "inflation" of the air corps; and, speaking of inflation, they of the air corps themselves have neglected their balloons almost entirely; they have been so busy on their other bugs. In short, they have become within themselves somewhat unbalanced as to training, at least in neglecting one phase and over-emphasizing another.

Summing up, balloons, tires and the like can be inflated to a given degree; more air will burst either —now, draw your own conclusions.

—Leon F. Denis (M)

"SCOOPING" THE PRESIDENT

Somebody is always coming along and spoiling Doings's reputation for originality. And we hereby register a kick. This month's editorial "Between Ourselves" was written on February 26, just nine days before President Hoover's radio address in which he called upon the patriotic spirit of the nation's people to mobilize for war against the depression and show the same universal faith in their country as they showed in time of war. And ye editor hadn't been talking it over with Herb, either. Just happened to hit on the same theme at the same time. Only, if you'll pardon the observation, we beat the President by just nine days.

AMONG THE YD CLUBS AND CHAPTERS

YD CLUB OF BOSTON
MEMBERSHIP DRIVE

During the month of March, the membership committee of the YD Club of Boston is putting on a concentrated drive for new members, the first such campaign in several years. During this time, with no active, organized drive, the membership of the Club has held up remarkably well—has even shown an increase over last year. But during the same length of time a number of former members have slipped and dropped out, probably in nine cases out of ten, simply because they weren't kept after hard enough.

The recapturing of these stray sheep is the first objective of the present campaign, and should be a relatively easy one. The second objective is the corralling of the thousands of YD men within the 15 mile radius of the Club who have either never been members or only for a year or so sometime in the past.

It goes without saying, although it has been said here many times, that the membership committee alone can do but little without the active help of the great body of members. There isn't one single man of the Club's 700 or more resident members but who knows at least one eligible prospect who is not a member. Most of them know anywhere from a dozen to fifty such prospects. Bring in just one, will you?

Now is the time of year of all times to join. A full year lies ahead. Seven dollars pays to April 1, 1933. For three dollars more, a new member can obtain all the items listed in the special offer on page 3, until April 15.

Hop to it; with a Club such as we have, 700 members is ridiculous. 5000 would be more like it. Help out BILL SNYDER (M), PHIL SOUSA (M), GUY WATTS (LM), BILL BLAKE (M) and the others who are trying to build our YD Club up to what it should be and can be with your help.

WRESTLING TOURNAMENT

On the evening of February 24, the mammoth arena of the Boston Garden presented a scene of about the most exciting and sustained action since the siege of Verdun. Five hours of it without a let-up and most of the 4000 spectators went home about as weary as if they had been out there themselves on the big canvas square.

It was "YD Night" at the Garden, and due to an arrangement between the Garden officials and the YD Club of Boston, 15% of the gross gate receipts of the evening were turned over to the Club for purposes of renovation and rehabilitation of the Clubhouse property. About $600.00 was netted from the affair, and all the credit in the world goes to BILL BLAKE (M), who put through the arrangement, and to BILL BROWN (LM), Chairman; BILL BALTIN (M); MARK KING (M), MONTE BROWNE (M) and BILL SNYDER (M), who carried the burden of putting the show across, selling the tickets and getting the crowd out. Not that the other members of the committee didn't do nobly: they did; it is only that we haven't a complete list of their names at hand. Might mention a few fellas like TONY COLOMBO (M) and JACK LINDGREN (M) who disposed of whole batches of tickets, but so did many others.

As to the show itself—well, Toots Mondt said he was billing a great card—but it is to be doubted if even he knew what sort of a rip-snorting, hell-roaring shindig he was getting himself in for. Wrestling has never been famous for its resemblance to a lawn-party, but of all the rib-busting, bone-cracking, muscle-stretching affairs ever seen, this one took the fur-lined household utensil. And to make a grand finale, those who stuck along till 1:00 A. M. had the edifying spectacle of seeing a supposedly non-combattant referee hurled about 18 feet through the air to land on his neck and one ear on the concrete floor.

All the necessary sporting particulars were given in the daily press: as for instance that, in the main bout, "Strangler" Lewis and Ray Steele each obtained one fall, the time expiring before either could gain a deciding one, and the judges pronouncing the bout a draw.

The YD Club Committee, through Chairman BILL BROWN (LM) want to take this occasion to extend their thanks to the officials and others of the staff of the Boston Garden for the fair, generous and courteous treatment accorded the Club in all the transactions having to do with the tournament.

All in all, there were ten bouts on the program, two of them best two out of three, the others one fall to a decision. It took five hours to dispose of them all, and no attempt will be made here to go into them one by one. There is talk that the Club may sponsor another such fight. If so, come and see for yourself, but for the Lord's sake don't come if you've got a weak heart or a squeamish stomach.

FEBRUARY SMOKER

The monthly smoker of the YD Club of Boston was held on Tuesday, February 9, with Col. Charles Wellington Furlong as guest speaker.

Col. Furlong's subject: "Hitting the Trail in Ma-

sailand," told of his adventures during a recent expedition into the jungle in Eastern Africa, illustrated by his own slides, showing big game, jungle scenery, and many interesting customs of the native tribes. Some of his experiences with lions and leopards were far more interesting to most of us to listen to than they would have been had we been the actual participants. Col. Furlong is an explorer and adventurer of wide and varied experience, as testified by the summary of his many wanderings into the strange places of the globe as listed in "Who's Who in America."

Following this lecture, BILL BROWN (LM), Chairman of the Wrestling Tournament Committee, took the platform and presented a program of varied entertainment, provided through the courtesy of "Toots" Mondt and "Doc" Brown of the Boston Garden, both of whom were present and spoke. Included in this program was Cliff O'Hara, radio singer.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS

At the Annual Meeting of the YD Club of Boston, held on Wednesday, March 9, the following officers were elected:

For—President: WILLIAM J. BLAKE* (M) (101st Inf.)
1st Vice President: JUDSON HANNIGAN* (M) (104th Inf.)
2nd Vice President: ARTHUR C. HAVLIN* (M) (102nd M.G. Bn.)
3rd Vice President: JOHN J. KELLY (M) 101st Inf.)
Treasurer: RALPH M. EASTMAN* (M) (101st Engrs.)
Secretary: WILLIAM SNYDER* (M) (Hq. 26th Div.)
Directors for three years: A. JOHN HALFENSTINE (M) (101st F. A.)
STEWART JOHNSTON (M) (102nd M.G. Bn.)
*Re-elected.

The four directors whose terms do not expire, and who, with the above, constitute the Board of Governors, are:

HAROLD J. SMITH (M) (101st F. Sig. Bn.)
FRANK SPOONER (M) (104th Inf.)
DAVID F. CAMPBELL (M) (101st F.A.)
WARREN F. FREEMAN, JR. (M) (102nd M.G. Bn.)

The two directors whose terms expired, and who were succeeded by the two named above, are: WALLACE C. DAY (M) (104th Inf.) and JOHN J. KELLY (M) (101st Inf.) Mr. KELLY (M) takes the place of L. H. REDFIELD (M) (101st Engrs.) as 3d Vice President.

As this number of YANKEE DOINGS went to press on March 1 (and the above statements being more or less prophesies rather than ascertained facts at the time of writing) it is impossible here to give other details of the meeting. The annual reports of the Club officers will be published in the April number.

WRESTLING NIGHT AT YD CLUB

As a preliminary to the great wrestling tournament held at the Boston Garden under the auspices of the YD Club of Boston on February 24, and described elsewhere, the wrestling committee, headed by BILL BROWN (LM), put on a pep meeting at the Club on the evening of Thursday, February 18, which was as good a show in its way as the big affair at the Garden. The purpose of the meeting was to stimulate the efforts of Club members to sell tickets for the big show and was highly successful.

President BILL BLAKE (M), although laboring under the difficulty of an attack of laryngitis, made a fiery speech in his own style, calling on every member to make the most of the opportunity provided for boosting the Club treasury in order that the Clubhouse might be renovated, painted and made more comfortable and attractive. BILL BROWN (LM) introduced the several speakers: Joe "TOOTS" Mondt, the Garden wrestling promoter, and his assistant, "Doc" Brown.

A sort of impromptu wrestling ring had been made in the center of the floor (how the mats were obtained is another story and one best not told), and here the members present had the chance to see some fancy holds at arm's length, as Toots had brought along six or eight of his brawny boys to show how it was done. There were moments when it was a bit uncomfortable to be seated in the front row as 200-pound human bodies came hurtling through the air. Under the instructions of Toots Mondt, the wrestlers showed and explained many of the more commonly used holds.

All in all, the whole evening was a lot of fun and helped to get everyone interested in the big tournament of a week later.

YD CLUB OF SPRINGFIELD

On Saturday, January 30, 11 automobiles, bearing members of the Club and the then-scarcely-organized Auxiliary, left the Howard Street Armory at 7:00 o'clock for the Veterans Hospital at Leeds. The non com's club of C Company, 104th Inf., M.N.G., went along to cheer the patients with their hilarious skit, "The Rookie." Baskets of candy, cigarettes, peanuts, etc., were taken along and distributed. In writing of the affair, JIM ARMESON (M) says: "All entertainment went gratis. All came home feeling so much better for at last we had done something for those of our buddies who are battling on to-day. True, much of it was sad, but every one was glad they had made the trip: some concrete thing was accomplished, and all yearn to do something. But for the grace of God, we might be in their place."

At the Club meeting on Tuesday, February 16, a minute's silence was observed in memory of the anniversary of the death of General EDWARDS. The Club had, as its guests, members of the Worcester unit, Montreal-Apremont Day Reunion Committee.

On Thursday, February 18, the newly formed Club Auxiliary held an organization meeting, and planned a membership drive to increase its enrollment to 200 women by April 15. Other news of this newest link in YD "support troops" is given elsewhere in this issue.

The Club has been granted space in Memorial Hall, and the first meeting will be held there on April 4.

On Sunday, February 28, the Club and Auxiliary joined forces in the second trip to visit veterans hospitals, this time to Rutland.

Motorcade to Rutland, Sunday, February 28.

16 car loads (overloaded) made the trip. It's too bad more fellows that have cars don't turn out. In time we know they'll see this thing right and come thru as they should. Six trip each year, three in Spring and three in the Fall is program we have set. We are due again at Rutland in September. All this applies to the combined trips of the Club, Auxiliary and friends. In between times, a Hospital Committee from Club and Auxiliary will keep contacts.

City police escort led the procession as far as the city line.

Upon arrival at Rutland a Welcoming Committee of YD'ers were on hand to greet us. This was arranged by the Senior Recreational Aide, Miss Nina F. Knott and she is sure a dandy aide. She's great!

Committee headed by CHESTER W. JONES (M) (101st Sup. Tr.); WM. J. CHAPPA (D Co., 102nd Inf.); CHAS. B. KEANE (M) (D Co., 102nd M.G. Bn.); JOSEPH LEIBMAN (E Co., 101st Inf.); JOHN E. PETERSON (M) (Hq. Co., 104th Inf.); CHAS. V. SUPRENANT (M) (B Co., 102nd Inf.); JOHN F. WOODS (M) (Sup. Co., 101st Inf.).

IRVING L. CRITCHER (M) (G Co., 101st Amm. Tr.) who is also Commander of the Avery Putnam Post, American Legion, was there. He pastimed for ten years in the Springfield P.O. and his face was familiar to many of us. Comrade JONES (M) had things lined up in great shape.

The Show—First a selection by the incomparable Cornetist, Sergt. ART. LEVERAULT (Band, 104th Inf.) Yes, and Art is still in the 104th Band today. Next came Bro. Angelo, with his classy "Accordian Band" of four pieces. Boy, they sure can play some nice music and the audience was a corker to play to. Miss Shea (at the piano) next played and sang some of the songs the gang will always like.

Followed by the real knockout: The skit, "The Rookie" put on by as snappy a bunch of soldats as you ever laid eyes on. Young Sgt. Fales, the son of Good Old "POP" FALES (M), Top Sergt. Stonia and all those C Co., 104th M.N.G. lads, deserved to be mentioned here. The skit (as always) brought down the house. They are as funny as hell, and keep improving and revising the act from time to time. "The Happy Jacks," another skit by three C Co. lads (Music, Songs, Jokes), was another hot sketch.

Two swell tap dancers, we did not get their names, but they were of the entertainers secured by MAURICE LOWE (K Co., 101st Inf.) who, with FRANK MAY (M) (I Co., 104th Inf.) and ROB'T BURNS (M.G., 104th Inf.) were detained and got to party late.

On conclusion of the show, candy, gum, etc., was passed to all about the hall. A box for each YD'er was put on his bed by the Hospital Committee who went around and saw the comrades who were confined to their rooms. Fourteen of our ladies with their President, Mrs. M. J. Chait, visited around, and at five we left, so the Rutland YD could get set for their wonderful supper. Some feed!

We welcome suggestions—we are but newly organized—many, for reasons best known to themselves, let the few carry the load. We shall improve with time. Newington Motorcade is now tentatively set for April. We shall know this week just when it will be held.

Please consider this write up was done in a hell of a rush in time for DOINGS by an amateur. What you and we experienced today is but a sample of what will be when the YD finally gets going right here on its home grounds in New England.

Springfield bids you the best of luck and au revoir for the time.

—J. W. A. (M)

YD CLUB OF PORTLAND

On Tuesday evening, February 23, a meeting of the YD Club of Portland brought out thirty-five members, in contrast to the six or eight never-say-die-ers who have held on tight during the dark days preceding the recent rejuvenation. The meeting was held in the beautiful home of the local Post, American Legion, and presided over by the new President, LOUIS A. DONAHUE (M) (101st Inf.), with Secretary VICTOR ERICKSON (M) and Treasurer WILLARD LOVEJOY (M) occupying the other chairs. Several new members were in attendance, others signing up during the evening, and all expressing joy at the manner in which the Club is coming back as an agency for bringing the YD men of the vicinity together and providing them with the means of pleasant social gatherings.

As a guest speaker the Club has secured Captain Coulter, a former newspaperman, now in the regular army and stationed at Fort Williams. Captain Coulter's life hobby has been the study of the history of Oriental nations, and his talk on the present China-Japanese situation was one that an audience of ten times the size would have paid good money to hear. He chose to give it in the form of a question and answer style, and no little credit goes to the members of the Club for the wide variety and intelligence of the questions asked, bringing out as they did almost every phase of the present situation. Among

the more persistent questioners were TOM MARLEY (M) (104th Inf.), LAWRENCE JENKINS (M) (101st Inf.), and MAX STODDARD (M).

Col. HUME (M), who has been a constant attendant at the Club meetings recently, was unable to be present because of a severe cold. Among those from out of town were Secretary PHIL SANBORN (M) from Boston and ELLIOTT K. HALE (M) with two friends from Lisbon Falls.

It was voted to hold the next meeting as a joint meeting with the Club Auxiliary (the members of which latter, it was divulged, would be expected to provide some home-made eats).

Considerable discussion followed regarding plans for the National Convention, but these are told of elsewhere in this issue.

YD CLUB OF NORWALK, CONNECTICUT

The YD Club of Norwalk presented an old style minstrel show on January 29 at the Soldiers' Home, Noroton, Connecticut, a show proclaimed by the local newspapers as one of the finest ever given there, with lots of good singing, clog dancing, story telling, and of course the funny end men, and was heartily enjoyed by more than 500 residents of the Home.

The show was under the direction of HENRY C. SMITH, and the entire cast were guests at a steak supper tendered by Col. WILLIAM WELCH, Commandant of the Home.

On February 19, the Club gave a military minstrel show before 850 people at the Benjamin Franklin Junior High School in Norwalk.

The audience was especially pleased with Dr. W. J. MOORE, who sang "Now's The Time To Fall In Love," and RALPH DIBBLE who sang Eddie Cantor's special, "When I'm The President."

HY C. SMITH, of Ridgefield, was interlocutor, with LEWIS ASKEW and GEORGE D. WHITE as end men.

BILLY MADIGAN, one of the vocalists, rendered two tap dances. HARWOOD T. BOOTH and Peggy Currie won great favor with a dance. Another dance was offered by Jean Wilson.

The vocalists were: George Blesso, Robert Richter, Jack Wilson, Al Kraemer, Billy Madigan, Arthur Johnson, Howard Vosburgh, Jack McGowan, K. B. Wilkinson, Thomas Gilmartin, Lewis Askew, Jr., and Norman Kraemer.

Sergeants THOMAS PHELAN and JOSEPH LYONS acted as color bearers, with the guard consisting of Frederick Miller and Frederick Oberman. Joseph Redowsky of the Soldiers Home, Noroton, was trumpeter.

The color guard was on the stage during the entire performance. At the close of the curtain, all the lights were extinguished in the hall and taps were sounded.

Dance music was furnished by Ken Lee and His Club Holton dance orchestra after the minstrel show.

A. H. Keller was managing director, assisted by Al Lynn, master electrician; Thomas Fahan, props; and HENRY WOODS (M) stage carpenter. Lyman Gilbert was the musical director.

—H. W. (M)

TO ALL YD CLUBS

Why continue as secessionists? Why not affiliate with the national organization? The gain won't be all on one side. The YDVA doesn't seek to wax prosperous at the expense of its local chapters. The clubs themselves are the principal gainers. With every member a member of the national body, when Club meeting night rolls around everybody shows up fully acquainted, through YANKEE DOINGS, with YD events in every corner of the nation. There is just that much more to talk about and you will find your local Club growing along with the growth of the Y. D. V. A.

Probably every YD club has at least a few members who are today members of the national association. We ask them to bring it up at the next Club meeting. Take along a few copies of DOINGS: if you want some extras, let us know. One big organization; in union there is strength.

YD CLUB OF WASHINGTON

On the evening of February 16, a banquet and dance was held at the Army and Navy Country Club which was attended by 104 people. Among the guests were Senator and Mrs. Porter H. Dale of Vermont, Senator and Mrs. Wallace H. White of Maine, Representative and Mrs. Charles L. Gifford, Representative and Mrs. WILLIAM P. CONNERY, JR. (M), Representative and Mrs. John J. Douglass, Representatives Edith Nourse Rogers, A. PIATT ANDREW (HM), Pehr G. Holmes and Joseph W. Martin, Jr., all of Massachusetts; Representative and Mrs. John Rogers of New Hampshire, Representative and Mrs. James M. Fitzpatrick of New York, Adjutant General JOHN AGNEW (M), of Massachusetts, Colonel JAMES F. COUPAL, Colonel ERNEST R. REDMOND, Mrs. George H. Shelton, Major and Mrs. HERBERT TAYLOR and Captain and Mrs. R. T. FENTON and Lieutenant PAUL E. ZUVER who motored down from Carlisle Barracks, Pennsylvania.

"BILLY" CONNERY (M), acted as toastmaster and did a "bang-up" job as usual. He pressed several of the guests into service in providing entertainment among whom were Representative Edith Nourse Rogers, PIATT ANDREW (HM), and Captain FENTON, who produced some real comedy. Representative Joe Martin attempted to "ride" BILLY CONNERY (M) for the class of entertainment he was putting on, but Billy had a comeback later on about Joe's sprained ankle for which he appealed to Colonel COUPAL for relief. RAY QUEENIN (M) inquired as

to what kind of relief was given, knowing Colonel COUPAL to be a doctor.

Each of the members of Congress were called on for remarks and there was considerable banter between the Republicans and Democrats. Many glowing tributes were paid to the "Old Man" the outstanding one being from Senator Dale who has not missed a YD Club banquet since the Club was organized.

BYRON G. CARSON (M) was installed as President of the Club and was charged by BILLY CONNERY (M) to carry on the splendid work of our retiring President, RAY QUEENIN (M). Splendid music was furnished by an orchestra from the War College.

The other officers installed were:

ALFRED J. BARTRAM (M), 1st Vice President
MICHAEL INSELBUCH (M), 2nd Vice President
JAMES H. GRAHAM (M), 3rd Vice President
C. WILLIAM MCCORMICK (M), Secretary
NATHAN D. GOLDEN (M), Treasurer.
Directors:

JAMES W. BOYER, JR. (M), WILLIAM P. CONNERY, JR. (M), PELHAM D. GLASSFORD (M), RALPH H. HALLETT (M), DAVID B. HERMAN (M), RAY QUEENIN (M).

—P. L. H. (M)

YD CLUB OF HOLYOKE

The Holyoke YD Club ran a Bridge Party with 50 tables in play, and was successful in every way. Committee appointed by Col. EDMUND J. SLATE (M), Commander of the Holyoke YD Club, are FRED A. GLENS (M), Chairman; HARRY CAULEY, P.C., H. G. WOODRUFF, OSCAR DESROSIERS, ALBERT L'HEUREUX, HAROLD BURNETT, PAUL PLOUFFE, LEO REGAN and L. A. WAGNER (M). The Card Party was held in the American Legion rooms in Holyoke on Wednesday evening, February 3rd, 1932.

—L. A. W. (M)

CALIFORNIA CHAPTER, Y. D. V. A.

EDITOR OF YANKEE DOINGS:

Our first meeting in February was given over principally to the discussion of an official cap. Some of the boys wanted berets while others stuck out for an overseas model. The debate was hot and the vote close, so close in fact that the chair had to break the deadlock by casting a ballot for the overseas cap. We later agreed on a model known as the "Santa Ana" and it's a wow! The cloth is deep orange flannel with the YD emblem in electric blue on the right side with "26th Div. A.E.F." embroidered beneath. The left side is embellished with "Los Angeles, California," and the whole business set off to good advantage by blue piping. The adoption of this cap gives our organization a distinction which I think will help it as we intend to do some visiting and parading in the months to come and a uniform headgear worn on such occasions is good publicity.

On February 11th we were the guests of our esteemed comrades, the Rainbow Division local Chapter. Dined until we could scarcely walk we adjourned to their meeting hall where we received a standing ovation by way of welcome which once more demonstrated the wonderful comradeship which exists between that great division and ours.

We enjoyed their lively meeting and fine entertainment and particularly a wonderful tribute paid to General EDWARDS by Mr. Burr MacIntosh, better known as the "Cheerful Philosopher" of radio fame. Mr. MacIntosh told of the friendship of his dad and the father of General EDWARDS when they were boys in Cleveland. His tribute to our beloved leader was given with such feeling and sincerity that it was a masterpiece of eloquence.

The Rainbow Division's 14th National Convention is to be held in Los Angeles in July of this year and the boys of this Chapter are working hard now to make it a great affair. Our Chapter has pledged its support in any way they can use us, which is no idle gesture.

Our last meeting on February 17th, was the social meeting of the month and we had as guest speaker Mr. Clem Peoples, Chief Jailor of Los Angeles County, who gave a most interesting and informative address. He described in detail the jail life, equipment, personnel and handling of prisoners in the largest jail in the world, and also gave some startling statistics concluding with a recounting of many humorous incidents which occurred during his long service at the jail. The gang all enjoyed Mr. Peoples' talk and proved it by asking him questions for about an hour after he had "finished."

A most important event was the bean supper we enjoyed prior to the meeting.

ERV DRESSER (M) and JIM RIPLEY were in charge of the committee which planned the event and for the success of which should go the credit. These men were ably assisted by a K. P. detail consisting of Mrs. Ripley, FRED GARRETT, EDDIE ROGERS and ED GLINES, who had everything ready to serve at the appointed time.

The menu consisted of baked beans, brown bread, weiners mit mustard, rolls, apple pie and coffee, and how the gang did bear down. Although there were seconds and thirds served, guys like EARL HARRIMAN (M), JOHN FOX (M) and ARCHIE BRADLEY (M) were still hanging around the goulash wagon long after every one else had left the tables.

It was a swell feed and we hope to have some more just like it.

Before closing I want to compliment staff artist PALMSTROM (M) for his fine work on the January number cover of DOINGS. I have shown Bugler Chanticleers picture to a lot of guys and they all get a big laugh out of it.

—GEORGE K. MITCHELL (M)

BRIDGEPORT X.Y.D.'s
By Dick Barlow (M)

We have an odd situation here at Bridgeport, for we have a YD Auxiliary but have had no YD Club for several years. The women folks have carried on continuously since the *guerre* and are still doing a mighty fine piece of work for unfortunate Yankee Division men and their families.

They sent a small token of appreciation to every one of General EDWARDS' boys at the Soldiers Home at Noroton, at Christmas time.

'N' while we are talking about the ladies, we surely would not forget Mrs. H. S. Glover of Fairfield, who has been active in all veteran affairs since the war. During the past several years, she had been unable to leave her home but has carried on with her financial aid and her big-hearted interest. She passed on to her eternal reward a few short weeks ago.

My wife has me taking care of the new baby so you must excuse errors.

Mrs. John A. Forsyth of Fairfield, the mother of our JOHN JR. ("BUDD") FORSYTH (M), has also done a vast deal of work in veteran affairs and somehow they keep re-electing her president of the American Legion Auxiliary at Fairfield. At this moment she is very ill.

By the way, if any of you buck privates are going to the west coast, keep in mind that CHARLIE MORGAN is in charge of the Town Farm at San Diego, California.

Heavens to Betsy, here's more letters, one's from OLIE CHANDLER at Denver, Colorado, and he asks a million questions. He even asks about DENNIS CLAIRE. There's a bird we haven't seen or heard from in years.

NICK NUSS—he writes in from Genoa, Colorado, and wants to know if we remember the dead, seven foot, Boche officer, we had to take out from under a building at Epieds.

Olie mentions as how W. T. NIMMO (M) is president of the Y.D.V.A. Chapter at Denver and they even get DOINGS mailed way out there for two cents.

Oh yes, "HUB" BEERS (M) has been down from Newtown again this winter, doing some jury duty and CHARLIE COCKERTON is still "sortin' 'em" over at the Pust Office in Bridgeport.

GEORGE OPPENHEIMER has gone into the business of raising rabbits at the Van Ness farm in Fairfield, and MARTIN NORUP has moved from New Haven to 68 Washington Ave., Bridgeport.

There seem to be a few rather upset because we did not have room to take them on that old G.M.C. ambulance ride up thru Neufchateau so they could chat with the nurses over at Johns Hopkins "on the Meuse," so this time we are going to let RALPH EASTMAN (M), being that he was an engineer, sneak over and borrow a team of mules and one of those old escort wagons, and take a gang from Vailly up around those old outposts at Boheroy-Caen-Aisy-Zelie-Projector-Ostel, over thru Brainne and back by way of Chassemy and the first bird that tries to jump out and sneak back to Soissons will have to take care of the mules "during the period of the emergency."

Now don't all crowd around for these are the ones that are on this detail; RALPH EASTMAN (M), mule skinner,— JOHNNY SHERBURNE (LM), orderly, —CHARLIE SPRAGUE (M), brakeman, — GEORGE TWOMBLY (M), and KENNETH POULTON (M), tailboard operators, with the following occupying side seats, HARRY BISSELL (M), CHARLIE COMFORT (M), TOMMIE FOLEY and that big HUME (M) boy. Yes, 'N' perhaps we better take along that PALMSTROM (M) lad for he might get some pictures for us.

Wait a minute—Hold them mules, Ralph, I won't be able to go. "The baby's high chair has sprung a leak."

—"SAME OLD DICK."

IN SUPPORT POSITION

YD AUXILIARY

Additional Officers elected to serve you for the year are as follows:

Governing Board: Mrs. Corabelle Francis, Past President; Mrs. Lillian Gale, Past President; Mrs. Allen Smith, Past President; Mrs. Alice Snape, Past President; Mrs. Helen Foss, Past President.

Nominating Committee: Mrs. Helen Foss, Mrs. Corabelle Francis, Mrs. Clara Alsen, Mrs. Sarah McKinley, Miss Pearl Goodwin.

Auxiliary Unit Chairmen: Mrs. Nathaniel Simpkins, Div. H.Q.; Mrs. Margaret Geary, Div. H.Q.; Mrs. Anna Gilbert, 101st Inf.; Mrs. Elizabeth Higgins, 101st Inf.; Miss Mary Furey, 102nd Inf.; Mrs. Sarah McKinley, 103rd Inf.; Mrs. Elzada Hamilton, 103rd Inf.; Mrs. Katherine Curtin, 104th Inf.; Mrs. Florence Bassett, 104th Inf.; Mrs. Charles F. Randall, 101st F.A.; Mrs. James O. Cook, 101st F.A.; Miss Fannie Dickie, 102nd F.A.; Mrs. Helen Foss, 102nd F.A.; Mrs. Alice Mann, 103rd F.A.; Miss Amelia Pinterits, 102nd Mach. G.; Mrs. Hannah Driscoll, 102nd Mach. G.; Mrs. Maude Deale, 101st Am. Tr.; Mrs. Mabel Anderson, 101st Am. Tr.; Mrs. Joseph Smith, 101st Sig. Bat.; Mrs. Bessie Nicoll, 101st Sig. Bat.; Mrs. Corabella Francis, 101st Eng.; Mrs. Helen Gormley, 101st San. Tr.; Mrs. Mary Cotter, 101st Sup. Tr.; Mrs. Etta Pomroy, 101st Mil. Po.; Miss Margaret Hawkes, 101st Mil. Po.

Mrs. Adele Hendrickson, President, wishes to ac-

knowledge with grateful appreciation the receipt of an invitation to attend the Yankee Division Convention in Portland, June 17-18-19. Louis A. Donahue (M) Ch. Con. Comm., assisted by O. H. Tyler (M), Chairman for the Auxiliary. Thanks PORTLAND.

The Auxiliary was grieved to learn of the demise of one of its early members: Mrs. Emma Green, 872 Washington St., Dorchester, Mass. Appropriate services were conducted, in her home, by Mrs. Mary G. Kane, Chaplain, assisted by the members.

Mrs. Katherine Curtin, Chairman of Floral Committee, announced two members ill in Hospitals and that flowers were sent with best wishes for a speedy recovery to: Mrs. Catherine Gray, City Hospital and Mrs. Elizabeth Higgins, Cambridge City Hospital.

Mother A. T. Buswell, Honorary President, chairman of Membership, presented several new members to us at the last meeting. Splendid work, Mother. Your WINNING ways are sure to increase the numbers in our ranks.

Please report welfare cases to Mrs. Allen Smith, chairman, 181 M Street, South Boston.

Important dates to remember: The 4th Wednesday of each month, Sewing Day; in March at the home of the President, 15 Spaulding St., Dorchester; April, at MOTHER Buswell's, 27 Frank Avenue, Revere; May—in the home of Mrs. Allen Smith, 181 M Street, So. Boston. COME! You will feel a bit better for having contributed YOUR part to the happiness and well being of some YD Veteran or his family.

Mrs. Chas. F. Randall, Chairman of Entertainment, proposes a Dancing Party in April, date later.

The Annual Luncheon & Whist will be held May 18, at 12.30 o'clock, at 711 Boylston Street; Tickets $.50, Mrs. Anna Mortimer, Recording Secretary, Chairman, 11 Spaulding Street, Dorchester. Please send your reservations to her EARLY. A FULL HOUSE is expected. Extremely unique gifts are planned for whist tables, yes, even a "BOOBY" may have a "choice" gift. Don't miss this party. Make up YOUR table NOW.

—Helen Foss, Publicity.

SPRINGFIELD YD AUXILIARY

The Auxiliary of the Springfield YD Club has put on its marching boots and field equipment and is going like blue blazes. From present indications, the Club will have to step or it will become the Auxiliary and the ladies will be in command of the situation.

At its first official meeting, on February 18, it was announced that the roster already showed 65 signed members, and plans were made to increase that number to an even 200 by the middle of April. There are 2000 women eligible in Hampden County.

Plans were made for a bridge party to be given March 12 at the home of Mrs. William F. Bolack, 100 Acushnet Avenue. Reservations may be made through Mrs. Bolack or Mrs. John Lowe, chairman of the entertainment committee. The committee appointed to assist Mrs. Lowe is Mrs. T. C. Wood, Mrs. Frances Turgeon, Mrs. Susanne Roux and Mrs. M. J. LaDucier. Mrs. Turgeon was appointed chairman of the hospital committee with Mrs. Wood, Mrs. Mollie Higgins and Mrs. Louise McAleer as her assistants. Mrs. Bolack was elected treasurer of the auxiliary.

101st ENGINEERS WELFARE ASSOCIATION

The March meeting was held on Monday, the seventh, at the Armory. Reports on Welfare work and plans for Spring activities were brought before the members by our President, Mrs. B. C. Lyndell. We were happy to welcome back among us Mrs. Carter and Mrs. Coburn who assisted with serving the Tea. The members were guests of Co. F.

The Bridge at the Log Cabin was a most successful affair and Mrs. Rogers and Mrs. Thompson are to be congratulated.

Our Food Shop Luncheon and Bridge is scheduled for March 14 at Mrs. Richardson's, 192 Boylston Street, at 12.30 noon.

The Reunion is to be April 9. Plans are going along smoothly. Gordon Botsford (LM) is to supply the music during the supper hour and for the dancing. Our President, Mrs. Lyndell, and the chairman of arrangements for the reunion were guests of Mr. McKeon of McKeon & Casby, the caterers who will be responsible for our "eats" this year, and both the ladies feel sure that we are to have a most enjoyable "repast." We trust that cards will be returned promptly so that ample seating reservations may be made. Let Mrs. Collins know that we may count you as among those present on Saturday evening, April 9, at the Armory at 6.30 P.M.

—C. L. C.

Hard boiled examiner scanning record of J. Merrill "Red" Donovan (M. G. Co., 104th Inf.) at inspection at Westfield Camp '17.

H. B. E.: "What's your first name?"

Dunny: "J, sir."

H. B. E.: "Humph! So I see, but that don't make sense."

Dunny: "Quite right sir, but it's Jay after all."

H. B. E.: "Damn it all, man, you know better than that. Spell it out!"

Dunny (hot): "J-A-Y you damned fool!!!"

—J. W. A. (M)

Schoolboy (translating): "She slipped and fell into the river. Her husband, horror-stricken, rushed to the bank—"

Teacher (interposing): "What did he run to the bank for?"

Boy: "To get the insurance money."

—*The Shrapnel*

Advance information on trip to National Legion Convention at Portland, Oregon, next September.

The following itineraries are herewith set forth to give you some idea as to the cost, time required and the various routes of travel to the American Legion National Convention to be held at Portland, Oregon, September 12th to 15th inclusive. The trips listed below are not official and have not been adopted or approved by any Legion body to date.

ITINERARY NO. 1

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 4TH.
Leave Boston (South Station)—6.20 P.M.
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 5TH.
Arrive Chicago—5.40 P.M.
Breakfast and luncheon on train.
Dinner at some hotel.
Leave Chicago—10.15 P.M.
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 6TH.
Arrive Kansas City—9.30 A.M.
Breakfast, luncheon and dinner on train.
Leave Kansas City—10.00 A.M.
WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 7TH.
Enroute through New Mexico and Arizona.
Breakfast, luncheon and dinner on train.
THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8TH.
Arrive Grand Canyon, Arizona—8.00 A.M.
Spend all day at Grand Canyon sightseeing.
Breakfast, luncheon and dinner at El Tovar Hotel.
Leave Grand Canyon—7.15 P.M.
FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 9TH.
Arrive Los Angeles—10.45 A.M.
Breakfast on train; luncheon at hotel; three-and-one-half-hour sightseeing trip to Los Angeles, Hollywood, Beverly Hills and Beaches, including residential districts, National Soldiers Home, Santa Monica, Ocean Park and Venice. Return to Los Angeles via Culver City. Dinner at Hotel.
Leave Los Angeles—8.00 P.M.
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10TH.
Arrive San Francisco—9.15 A.M.
Breakfast on train. Morning free for individual sightseeing. Luncheon at hotel. After luncheon, 30-mile sightseeing tour of San Francisco, Mission Dolores, Twin Peaks, Golden Gate Park, Presidio, Seal Rocks, Ocean Beach, Sea Cliff residential section and Civic Center. Dinner at hotel.
Leave San Francisco—6.20 P.M.
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 11TH.
Arrive Portland, Oregon—3.20 P.M.
Breakfast and luncheon on train.

Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, September 11th, 12th, 13th and 14th, at Portland, Ore., attending American Legion National Convention. Pullman sleepers may be used during time here. Meals in Portland at own expense.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 14TH.
Leave Portland, Ore.—9.30 P.M.
THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15TH.
Enroute through States of Washington and Montana.
All meals on train.
FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 16TH.
Arrive Livingston, Montana—Early A.M.
Busses will meet party for 200-mile trip through Yellowstone National Park. Box luncheon and dinner provided.
Leave Livingston, Montana—9.50 P.M.
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17TH.
Enroute through North Dakota and Minnesota.
All meals on train.
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 18TH.
Arrive Chicago—9.00 A.M.
Leave Chicago (all meals on train)—11.00 A.M.
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 19TH.
Arrive Boston (breakfast on train)—10.45 A.M.

The above trip (based on 25 persons to a Pullman car and including meals enroute, sightseeing trips as listed) will cost $222.00. This tour will require fourteen and one-half days.

If tourist sleepers (based on 30 persons per car) were used from Chicago and return to Chicago the cost would be $211.00.

ITINERARY NO. 2

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 5TH.
Leave Boston (South Station)—6.20 P.M.
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 6TH.
Arrive Chicago—5.40 P.M.
All meals on train.
Leave Chicago—7.30 P.M.
WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 7TH.
Enroute through Minnesota and North Dakota.
All meals on train.
THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8TH.

Enroute through Canadian Rockies. All meals on train.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 9TH.

Arrive Vancouver—8.40 P.M.

All meals on train. Overnight at hotel in Vancouver. (Hotel included.)

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10TH.

All day sightseeing in Vancouver. Meals at own expense.

Leave Vancouver—5.30 P.M.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 11TH.

Arrive Portland, Oregon—6.15 A.M.

Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, September 11th, 12th, 13th and 14th, attending American Legion Convention. Pullman sleepers may be used during time here. Meals in Portland at own expense.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 14TH.

Leave Portland, Oregon—9.30 P.M.

Return to Boston via same schedule as shown in Itineray No. 1.

This trip (based on 25 persons to a Pullman car, including meals enroute, except in Vancouver, also sightseeing trips as listed) will cost $195.00. Thirteen days are needed for this tour.

If tourist sleepers (based on 30 persons per car) were used from Chicago and return to Chicago, the cost would be $186.00.

Other trips will undoubtedly be proposed before long. We will gladly pass the information along as we receive it.

NEW BY-LAWS

Seven years ago, YD Post No. 290 was organized by a group of some fifty-odd men of the old Division. A charter was granted them and they drew up by-laws which they considered sufficient to meet the requirements of such a small post. That same group of men, by energetic work and with the same old spirit, laid the foundation among veterans of the Yankee Division for what has become the largest and strongest post in Suffolk County. The Post has grown to over ten times its original number. That is something to be proud of. But—the by-laws did not grow with the post. After considerable discussion, it was voted that a new set of by-laws be drawn up. A committee, comprising the best legal and business talent available, was appointed. A preliminary draft of the proposed by-laws was submitted to the post. Oh, boy—then the fun began.

Lawyers, parliamentarians galore popped up. Boy—we have talent in this he-man's post. Discussions, arguments, dissertations and what have you. Meetings lasting until 1.30 A.M. Motions coming thick and fast. GUY WATTS (M) is still dizzy from trying to keep track of them. Finally, out of the smoke came our new BY-LAWS. A special copy is being engraved for MARTY TAYLOR (M). Now we are all set until we again multiply our membership by ten. Out of all this comes the convincing fact that YD Post No. 290 is not controlled by any individual or group; everything is passed on by the body assembled in legal session. Just try to put over a fast one.

MEMBERSHIP DRIVE

Has it occurred to you that there is a membership drive on? We have a quota to meet by the end of March. This contest is being run on a percentage basis. That is—a percentage of present membership. There are many X. Y. D.'s who do not belong to the Legion. Invite them in and see how contagious Legionitis is.

DRUM AND BUGLE CORPS

The new recruits are now taking their places in line with the regulars at all drills. The Corps meets every Friday night at East Newton Street Armory for drill. The new music and maneuvers now being rehearsed should make quite a hit in the competitions later on.

RECIPROCITY

At the military ball of the Oliver Ames Post a great many members of YD Post were in evidence. In fact, it almost appeared that we were running the affair. At the military ball of 101st Infantry Veterans there were over one hundred members of the Post and their ladies. At the Old Dorchester Post dance on Washington's Birthday there were over a dozen No. 290 men there with their wives. This is as it should be. We should do our bit in supporting the affairs of other Legion Posts and veterans' times. The strength of the Legion lies within its own organization and should be used to help each other out. By supporting each other we are supporting the Legion.

—J. H. S. (M)

YD POST NO. 290 AUXILIARY

The auxiliary has been doing its utmost to care for the demands being made on its welfare department. The funds obtained from whist parties and sales has helped out quite a few deserving cases. However, there is more work to be done in this direction and it costs money. Therefore, we take this opportunity to ask every member of the Post to attend our affairs, have a good time and help us help others.

—E. B. S.

Judge (seated in dentist's chair): "Now, do you swear you will pull the tooth, the whole tooth, and nothing but the tooth?"

HEADQUARTERS TROOP

On February 11th at the Hotel Lenox the troop held a reunion and banquet, which was a HOWLING success. Many old familiar faces were again in evidence and we hope that the SUMMER OUTING at Win Mandell's farm in Millis will gather in the strays that were not among those present.

A business meeting was held before the banquet, when everyone was in their right mind! It was voted to go literary—FRANK LINEHAN (M) was given the job of editor. Everybody's co-operation is expected. If you send Frank any pictures, maps, records, etc., to help him in his great work, he will see that same are returned to their owners.

The election of officers was in the bag!!! Present officers continue to hold their jobs. President, JOHN F. COLLINS (M), Treasurer, BILL GAGNEBIN (M), Secretary, JERRY WOGAN, Executive Board, EDWARD HOBES and FRANK HALEY.

"WINNY" MANDELL (LM) invited the troop to hold their summer outing at his farm in Millis, we refused to go until after the hay was cut!!

After the meeting was over, we went to the Gingerale and ice room and then the race began. Put 'em up and put 'em down. BERT ASHBY spotted "The Boot", several then had to take him home. The Boot is slipping. FOSTER TRAINOR played and sang some of the old war songs, JOE WILEY gave a real good speech and Frank Whouley told the mysterious tale of the lost horse. It was a real TROOP party. Don't miss the next one!

Send all your news items to JACK COLLINS (M), c/o YD Club, Boston, Mass. We are going to "bust into print."

—J. F. C. (M)

ACTIVE FIRST CLASS COMPANIES

A	D	K	Machine Gun
B	G	L	
C	H		Supply

These units have been conducting socials, dances and penny sales, helping unfortunate comrades, and supporting Regimental affairs. You all know the story about the colored man who said he was "luckiest with potatoes he hoed the most". Let's have some more "lucky" Companies, functioning in first class manner.

COMPANIES BEING REORGANIZED

Headquarters, Medical Corps, & I Co. Here's hoping they do the necessary climbing to arrive "on top!"

INACTIVE COMPANIES

We won't name them, but why don't the rest of you wake up your outfits and show us some co-operation? "Don't think it over—PUT IT OVER."

YANKEE DOINGS

Copy for Yankee Doings, should be sent to PHIL SANBORN (M), editor, before the last day of each month. Companies have already been requested to send in their own copy, but due to lack of response your President has tried to cover the news of each Company.

SERVICE DEPARTMENT

A new Regimental Department, ready to work with the Veterans Bureau on compensation and disability claims, headed by PHIL SOUSA (M), c/o the YD Club, 200 Huntington Ave., Boston.

REGIMENTAL BALL, EAST ARMORY, FEB. 3

A great success! JIM HAWKINS (M) and his committee put over a really distinctive, yet thoroughly enjoyable party, which will be an annual affair of the 101st. (See notice elsewhere.)

REGIMENTAL PER CAPITA TAX

50c per member, as provided by the action at the Clinton reunion. Long overdue from certain units, and should be remitted without delay to FRED JACKSON (M), treasurer of the Association, c/o the YD Club.

REGIMENTAL COUNCIL MEETING

A Regimental Council meeting was held at the YD Club on Sunday, February 28, with full delegations from many units, and with almost every Company represented. JIM HAWKINS (M) reported on the ball, JOHN KELLY (M) gave the financial report on the ball, and everyone expressed satisfaction that the days of "deficits" in the treasury are over. GEORGE SCHOBERT (M) reported "four delegates AS USUAL" from Clinton, and also an active local auxiliary, which has already established a treasury.

Good luck to the ladies! News of the Y.D.V.A. National Convention to be held in Portland was enthusiastically received, and plans are now under way to support this reunion 100%. It was voted to hold the next Council meeting in Natick on April 3.

Editor of Yankee Doings

We want to thank Phil Sanborn (M) for allowing us several columns each month in Yankee Doings. We feel that many 101st men read "Outbursts from the Old Outfits," who are unable to attend meetings, and our active members turn to that column first of all, so we doubly appreciate Phil's generosity in publishing our activities, so that all interested, whether they live near or far, may know what we are doing.

Wrestling Match

Those who attended the Wrestling Match sponsored by the YD Club all agreed that they got more than their money's worth, and the ladies who stayed up to the end were rewarded with a real treat, as unexpected as it was thrilling.

K Co.—South Shore

K Company of the South Shore held a meeting at Cohasset Legion Hall on February 10th. General Logan (M), was the chief speaker, and after the meeting, he sat around with the boys and exchanged war-time reminiscences. Jim Ramsay (M), President of K Company, presided, and Mark King (M), and Jim Cresswell (M), attended as representatives of the Regimental Association.

C Co's Chow Night

John Kelly and Jim Cresswell accepted an invitation to attend the First Annual Chow Night of Company C, at the West Newton Armory, on February 20th. It was a great get-together, good grub, good entertainment, good speakers, and good fellows. The new President of C Company. Frank L. Wilcox, is certainly on the job!

—J. A. C. (M)

VETERANS ASSOCIATION

On Monday evening, January 15, Jim Cresswell (M), President of the 101st. Infantry Veterans Association, together with "Pop" Davis (M), Jimmy Hawkins (M), and Mark King (M), made a trip to the Milton Post of the American Legion.

The object of this visit was formally to present to the Post, a beautiful silver cup, which was won as first prize by the Milton Post on February 3, at the East Armory, Boston, the occassion being the Military Ball of the 101st Infantry. The cup was given by Col. Francis Logan, and is highly prized by the Milton Drum Corps. When the above-named committee arrived at the Post Headquarters, it was met by Fred Hart, business manager of the Milton Corps, escorted to the front of the hall and presented to the Post Commander, Al Schindler. After the regular business meeting was finished, our committee was introduced to the gathering, and Jimmy Cresswell (M), in a neat speech, thanked the Post members for the assistance they gave in making the ball a success. Jimmy Hawkins (M) did a fine job in his talk, and "Pop" Davis (M) was there with many wise-cracks. The presentation was made by the writer, who wished this Corps continued success for the coming year. Then came a motion picture show, and after this, the ladies of the auxiliary did a splendid job in serving some delicious cake, ice cream, and coffee.

To say that we were treated royally, would be putting it mildly, for everything that could be done was certainly carried out to perfection.

The above-named committee wish to express their sincere thanks to the members of the Milton Post for the manner in which they were received.

—M. K. (M)

HEADQUARTERS CO.

All former members of Hq. Co., please get in touch with John Lydon (M), 4 Gates St., So. Boston, for the purpose of reorganizing the company; the only one in the regiment not organized.

—J. L. (M)

M.G. COMPANY

Watch out for the notice and be sure to attend the Company meeting sometime late this month at the Machine Gun Company Clubhouse in Winthrop. Phil Sousa (M), who has been appointed liaison officer with the Veterans Bureau, will be on hand to answer any questions regarding veteran legislation and its application.

—G. R. R. (M)

A COMPANY

Monday evening, Feb. 1, the Capt. Jos. McConnell Associates held a very successful Reunion and Dancing Party in the Mayflower Ballroom.

About fifty of the old company with their sweethearts, wives (or someone else's) attended and it was enjoyed by all because it was a wonderful time. At eleven o'clock, Mark King (M), on behalf of Pres. "Chick" McGuiness (M), asked everyone in the hall to stand one minute in silence while taps were blown in memory of our departed comrades.

John Kelly (M), (B Co.), past President of the 101st Inf. Veterans' Ass'n, was then asked to say a few words in regard to the Military Ball to be held on Feb. 3, in the 101st Inf. Armory, which he certainly put over with a bang.

Among those present that we have not seen for a long time were Gunner Bill Glavin, looking for that little poem that "Squeeze" Gately used to

recite to us members of the old Snappy Third Platoon while we were in the barracks at Neufchateau; JERRY SHINE with the same old smile, JIM MAHONEY, FRANK SHARPE, MIKE GAITA, the "Mayor of Revere; JOHN (RANDOLPH) KELLY, JOHN HANLEY, the dispatch rider that we always could depend on for a new roomer, and others we cannot recall just now.

Of course, no party of ours would be complete without the presence of FRED MACKER, who comes all the way from Turners Falls, Mass., "CHICK" McGUINESS (M), DICK WHITE (M), JOE CAREY (M), JACK GOODMAN, PAUL DONOVAN (M), MIKE RILEY, ED KANE, GORDON HARRISON, MORGAN KANE, JIM KERRIGAN, "POP" DAVIS (M), GEORGE DAVIS, GEORGE McNEIL (M), JOHN COLLINS, JOE CURTIN, JOHN SIMPSON, "HAPPY" VAUGHN, MORRIS GOLDMAN (M), FRED MURPHY, JACK FLEMING (M), GUS WOOLFALL (M), JOHN REA (M), DAN COUGHLIN, JOHN CLARK (M), FRED CLEMENTS, GENE DURKIN (M), JIMMIE SCOTT (M), and others.

At this time may we offer our thanks to DICK SCANLAN (M) for the donation he made; it certainly came in handy and if any of you bohunks are in Detroit, please look him up. He is with the Hudson Motor Co., and we know he will give you the glad hand. Also received a letter from BARNEY WARNER, paying for tickets. JIMMIE McENTEE (M) and "GIMP" HARRIS also helped us, and at this time may we thank them. We hope that you fellows that have neglected to turn in your BUCK for membership will please do so right away as we need it to continue to send you mail and doings of the old outfit.

We certainly missed that old smiling face of DAN McCORMICK; guess he was too sick to come down from Rutland. Also JOHN MULLIGAN, ANDY BERNARD (M) and LES PERRY (M).

Well, fellows, I think I have given you the low-down on our time. If you missed it you were at fault, and if you do not wish to miss our next time, I would advise you to send your correct address and telephone number to JIM KERRIGAN, 8 Lesher St., Roslindale, or JOHN REA (M), 105 Russell St., Charlestown. Here's hoping to see you at our next meeting, of which you will receive notice.

—J. R. (M)

C COMPANY

The First Annual Chow Night was held in the West Newton Armory Saturday night, Feb. 20.

Despite the fact that many of our members had departed for Montreal (I don't know why), to spend their holiday week-end, and the thermometer was registering very low, 60 members were present.

The party was a tremendous success and future committees will have to step fast to provide a better or more enjoyable occasion.

Credit goes to FRANK L. WILCOX and his Committee for planning same.

Regimental Ass'n officers, past and present, as well as most of our former line officers, were present.

Our organization is functioning in a decidedly active manner, meeting the first Tuesday of every month, alternately in the YD Club or the West Newton Armory.

Former C Co., 101st Infantry men are eligible and are urged to join us, thus renewing and strengthening the comradeship and associations of the outfit "Over There" for our mutual benefit, "now" and in the future.

—W. H. (M), Sec'y.

K COMPANY

Shortly after the 101st Infantry Ball, a pleasant trip was made to the South Shore unit of K Company in Cohasset.

A company meeting was held in the headquarters of the George H. Mealy Post of the American Legion, and President JIM RAMSAY (M) held the reins. The meeting was very interesting and from the reports of the various committees, it begins to look as if this end of K Company was up and doing things in a big way. To show how much interest there is in these meetings, a pleasant surprise was given the boys when General LOGAN (M) drove over and sat in for an hour or two. He delivered a very fine talk to the gang, and spoke of the good job that was done in Clinton last year, and said that he was looking forward to many more successful reunions. Another surprise was the appearance of HARRY HILL (M) who came all the way from Elkton, Md. to be with the old crowd for this meeting. You may be sure he received a glad hand from everyone there. STAN McLEOD tightened a few bolts on his "Rolls-Rice and Cream" and after navigating through the various towns, he successfully landed JIM CRESSWELL (M), the leading light of the association, at the meeting.

Then there were "DOC" QUILTY from Dorchester, "DUKE" TEMPLETON, REGGIE BEAL, Vice Pres. MacDONALD, "BUNNY" KENNEDY, GEORGE MacKENZIE, and "Sir" JOSEPH GLANCY (M) of Mt. Alto, Washington, D.C. The night was real cold, but Mrs. James Ramsey saw to it that the boys were not forgotten, when she provided them with hot coffee, sandwiches, cake and ice cream. The boys owe her a vote. It was a great night and we are looking forward to going down there again very soon.

—M. K. (M)

On the evening of the holiday, February 22, K Company and the Ladies Auxiliary conducted a joint whist party and social. The evening was very enjoyably spent by all attending, all asking for another similar party in the near future.

"DOLLY" O'TOOLE is now a patient at the Chelsea Naval Hospital.

FRANK MAYPOTHER is now in the revenue service in New York, and was a recent visitor to Clinton. POTTER is the proud daddy of a baby girl.

The carnival conducted by K Company at the Clinton Arena, on February 7, known as the "101st Infantry Canteen," was a social success, but in regard to finance, not so successful. The blizzard of two days previous no doubt had its effect upon the attendance, but we can't control the elements. However, watch for the announcement of our next affair at the "Canteen."

—J. M.

102ND INFANTRY

See account of the New Haven Reunion elsewhere.

Lieut. Col. JOSEPH P. NOLAN, formerly a sergeant with the regiment overseas, celebrated the 19th anniversary of his enlistment in the military forces of Connecticut by becoming a lieutenant colonel, second in command of the 169th Infantry, C.N.G., on February 19.

CLARENCE R. MAY, former officer with the regiment, now stationed at Fort Rodman, Mass., recently spent a week-end in Hartford, accompanied by Mrs. May and one of their five children.

103RD INFANTRY

The Veterans of Foreign Wars seems to be popular with 103rd men in Augusta with ERNEST BROWN (M), (1st Sgt., Hdq. Co.), Commander; Senior Vice Commander WILFRED MICHAUD (Hdq. Co.); HARRY HOPKINS (M), (Supply Sgt.), Quartermaster; Capt. FRANK SPRAGUE (M), Chaplain. LEO TETU and EARL COOPER are also members.

RAYMOND TORREY (Mess Sgt., M. G. Co.) is manager for C. M. Conant, farm implements, Bangor, Maine.

ERNEST C. MAZERALL (Sgt., M.G. Co.) died recently in Bangor.

Major BILL SOUTHARD is with the Highway Dept.

1st Lieut. OSCAR J. NUSSER, has been located at 220 Corona St., San Francisco, Calif. Nusser joined the Co. at Villepiaux, March 31st, as a 2nd Lt., served throughout the rest of the war in charge of the 2nd platoon, and proved to be one of our best officers. Commissioned 1st Lt. in October. He's married and has one daughter. An application blank for Y.D.V.A. has been sent him.

Am looking for a big turnout of A men in Portland, next June.

FRANKLYN A. SMITH, the old Co. Mess-Sgt., is now living at 77 Standish St., No. Weymouth, Mass. Smith did good work as Mess-Sgt. on the Verdun front; he'd drive up with the rations almost into Haumont Woods. Cook Gay Hamilton, married, and living in Clinton, Me.

Would like to hear from any G Co. men who remember anything about CARROLL S. WEST, his death, etc. This is for purpose of American Legion history of the local post. Write to F. E. JOCK (M), Kezar Falls, Me.

Any D Co. man remembering details of death of ALFRED GOODWIN, at Apremont, write to F. E. JOCK (M), Kezar Falls, Me. Goodwin's body was brought back here in 1922.

EVERETT PRESCOTT (E Co.) is now living in Dexter, Maine.

C. REMPAS (C Co.), runs the YD shoe repair shop, 32 S. Main St., Concord, N.H.

Why not a General Edwards Medal for YD men? Something similar to Victory Medal. The General's picture on one side, on back date of birth, death, different wars, etc. Bars on ribbon each sector, or small stars on ribbon for each battle.

Here's hoping to see that YD Drum Corps in Portland. That YD formation at Devens last summer was a corker.

—F. E. J. (M)

FLICKERS FROM THE 104TH

SPRINGFIELD UNIT

Say!! Those 104th fellers that have the big job of making a success of the Apremont Day Reunion at Montreal were here in the "sticks" last week, and what little of the story JIMMY LEIGH (M) overlooks telling (it's not much), TED NOYES (M) is right on deck to supply. AL OHRN (M) is the finance man, I guess, and don't worry Al, we'll sell plenty of those little books. DAN JONES (M), Regimental Commander, was with the party too. I wonder if today we here could get a party to go places like Worcester can.

The fact is that many are sending their 20 bucks in to Boston, and are non-committal when asked if they are going to Canada. Don't worry about size of our delegation: we'll get there strong as per usual.

Man, if you want to see a crowd of 104th; run a YD Smoker. This Sunday will see a big gang turnout to the big YD motorcade to Rutland Hospital too. We are glad they are running these events, as they are the means of getting the troops out and we are, for the first time, ever, able to get together often and thus know each other.

ANDREW BIRNIE (M) (G Co.'s old Top) is one of the mainsprings, being transportation comm. chairman for the YD'ers.

ABE FLESCHER (M) (G Co.) is busier than H— and doing a great job as liaison officer. Abe and

PAUL WOOD (M) (C Co.) together with PETE BISSON (M.G. Co.) are becoming expert as purveyors of java. FRED PATCH (M) (M.G. Co.) admits they sure can sling the hash.

JULIAN MARTINDALE (M) (L Co.) and his tall friend, FRANK MAY (M) (I Co.) show at all events.

RAY LEFEAVE (M) (K Co.) is Country Comder of the V.F.W., and has just got over a siege of mander of the V.F.W., and has just got over a siege of grippe or sumpin. DAN HARTNETT (B Co.) must the West Side is unhealthy, fellows. Anyhow we missed seeing you both. Mebbe you use wrong brand?

FRED THOMPSON (M) (K Co.) lives in Palmer and it's fellows like he that have put the Conn. Valley complexion on the YD Club here. Fred is the proud proprietor of an electrical contracting business there. Good luck to him.

"POP" FALES (M) (M.G. Co.) has been appointed custodian of the G.A.R. Memorial Hall, which soon will house all veteran organizations.

ED MALEY (M) (B Co.) boy-howdy! how he can pep up a party! And don't we need just that? THOS. CROKAN (M) (B Co.) is still serving in the guard. He's left our midst—yeah he's a "leftenant" in C Co. He has bugled at countless numbers of funerals.

AL DESMOND (M) (M.G. Co.) is as hale and hearty as ever. JAMES CRAWFORD (M) (G Co.) is in New York.

No reply as yet from AL GIBBS (M.G. Co.) from Haxtun, Colorado.

EARL BLISS (M) (Med. Det.) went to Washington on the Legion's Unemployment Conference. BART SEXTON (M) (M Co.) is now enjoying the Mardi Gras at New Orleans and ain't that sumpin!

Well, we'll see you all in Montreal.

—"ARME" (M)

C COMPANY

We were all shocked to hear of the sudden death of AL BENNETT'S wife from heart failure. There were about twenty of the fellows from the company present at the funeral and the house was filled to the doors with friends and dozens of flower pieces.

Was glad to see GORDON BOYD (M) around again with his side-kick, BILL PRICE (M). Gordon had a nervous breakdown, but is feeling better and hopes he will be all right for Montreal.

TED NOYES (M) is still digging up dope for the Regimental History along with his other job as Publicity man for the Montreal trip. He and AL BENNETT (M) spent the day in Boston. They told me the Worcester Unit is doing a good job for the reunion.

FRANK JONES (M) and HERB JEFFREY (M) were in to the last Smoker.

Saw DAN JONES (M), RALPH KIERSTEAD and FRANK REED (M) at the Legion Banquet at the Copley Plaza. Dan has been transferred from Fitchburg to Worcester. Frank is still in Paxton and Ralph is running his gas station on Pleasant St.

Dropped in to see L. D. JONES (M) for a moment while we were in Worcester.

Hope to see 50 or more from the company go to Montreal. It will be some reunion and don't miss it if you can possibly make it.

—H. G. W. (LM)

102ND FIELD ARTILLERY

E BATTERY

We assembled at Sherer's Restaurant, 44 Front St., Worcester, at 7:30 P. M., with 38 former "E" men present. After standing with bowed heads, while the Honor Roll of all "E" men was read by the Secretary, we proceeded to "mess."

Our good friend and comrade, PAUL MANGE, the manager of Sherer's, always sees that we are well taken care of in the food line and no complaints of "army chow" could be heard.

We again had the pleasure of hearing from our friends, the 104th Vets. Assn., a delegation of three being on hand, headed by JAMES LEIGH (M), to give us further details of their coming trip to Montreal in April.

E Battery expects to be well represented there.

Entertainment was furnished by Phil Baker of radio fame, locally, and a troupe of singers and dancers, contortionists, et cetera.

The boys seem to be getting older—balder and "soberer" (or more sober). Or is it that they can stand it better? Anyway, there were none "counted out" as is usually the case. Everyone on their feet —but happy—when we broke ranks.

To those 18 who sent in return cards stating they would come and then failed to show up, we would like to hand a razzberry as it made our guarantee to the restaurant look bad—likewise the treasury balance.

Letters were read from out of town comrades long unheard from, particularly Capt. A. P. TROMBLEY, our first commander. Here's hoping we see you next year or sooner, Captain.

Among the new faces appeared 1st Sgt. FRANK GULLY, JOHN VAN DENBURG, FRED GROVE, "PUT-PUT-PUT" PUTNAM, JIMMY EARLES and others.

To the out-of-towners, would like to say if you cannot attend our banquets or any of our meetings —why not write? The gang always likes to hear from you, and you may be sure of an answer.

We expect soon to tackle two problems which have been bothering us for years; to wit: Ladies' Auxiliary and Dues. At present we have neither—living solely on previous profits made from military balls and the original fund donated us in 1919 by the Auxiliary.

Any suggestions will be gratefully received from you birds, local or otherwise.

(You received the roster, I hope—do you wish corrections occasionally?) —N. E. M.

103rd FIELD ARTILLERY

A highly successful reunion of the New York officers of the 103rd Field Artillery was held at the Princeton Club, February 3rd. The following were present:

W. T. O'Donohue, Hugh O'Connor, G. Norman Robinson, J. P. Gaugler, Alfred Shriver (M), John W. Morgan (M), T. Howard Kelly. Also Melbert B. Cary, Jr. (M).

Various phases of the war were fought over again, not omitting the battle of Paris.

It is planned to have another reunion in March or April when Father William J. Farrell (M), Chaplain of the 103rd F.A., expects to be in New York. If other officers, not in the above list, are able to attend, they are most welcome, and in order to be advised of the date should send in their names and addresses to: —Melbert B. Cary, Jr. (M)
1009 Park Avenue,
New York, N. Y.

HQ. 51ST F. A. BRIGADE

We wish to advise everyone that our reunion will take place at the Lenox Hotel, Boston, Sunday, May 1, at 11.00 A. M.

The change has been made from the Hotel Statler because of the splendid accommodations arranged with the hotel management through Rod Seymour.

If you want a ride into Boston on that day, we advise you to write to us and we will give you the addresses of men near your home who are coming in.

There will be a business meeting with election of officers at 2:00 P. M.

Do not forget that there are to be no dues or charges for reunion.

Additional plans are under way to have a fine showing by the detachment at the convention in Portland.

Maj. Luther (LM) has sent out a notice to each and every man, hoping to arouse those who fail to send in word as to their present whereabouts.

It has cost us plenty of dollars to try and locate you, and a penny postal card will clear up our records.

W. H. Blanchard (M) writes in that he will do his best to be at the reunion May 1.

Maurice Griffin, 12 Main St., Essex, Conn., will surely be with us.

Cyrille Lemay (Zeke) writes from Methuen that he will let nothing stop him from being with us at the Lenox.

"Mc" Cashin, John F., living now in Unionville, Conn., says he'll be with us, but can't promise to bring his fiddle.

Clarence Perkins, 2912 W. 73rd St., Los Angeles, would like to hear from some of the boys.

Earl Reynolds from East Lynn says, "I'll be there."

Paul Sandburg writes from Windsor, Vt., that we can count on him.

Earl Smith, Shrewsbury, Mass., wants us to remind him of the date again.

John Street has been located after many attempts and is now at 204 Woburn St., W. Medford, Mass. Of course he'll be there!

—G. A. Livesey (M), Sec.
268 Broad St., Providence, R. I.

ENGINEER ENTRIES

BUZZINGS OF B

Congratulations are in order to "Hi" Landon (M) upon his recent marriage. We always knew you had good taste in these matters, Hi. Furthermore, we were glad to see that Hi is still able to attend stag parties without having to show a pass.

I understand that Newton Lincoln became the father (proud or otherwise) of a boy who may be able to enter the Sino-Japanese war as a full fledged captain at the rate the war is dragging along.

While Ralph Eastman (M) was in New York recently, he had a visit with Howard Frye (M) and reports that Howard is still sitting on top of the world.

"Rado" McKeown, Bob Fish, "Spud" Whitney (M) and your scribe (M) had a very enjoyable meeting at the City Club recently.

Glad to hear that Bob MacMillan has had another promotion with the Standard Oil Company of New York showing that you can't keep a good man down, in spite of the Rockefellers.

As the Yankee Division Veterans Association reunion is to take place in Portland, Maine, this year: June 16, 17 and 18, it has been suggested that B Company have a reunion either at Portland or Westbrook, Maine, at that time. (Westbrook papers please copy.)

—"The Drone" (M)

ECHOES OF E

The freshest piece of news as we sit down to get off this issue is that Herbie Thurston is in business for himself at 80 Broad Street, Boston, doing engraving and printing. Keep him in mind if you have any work of this nature to hand out.

ORVILLE CASELEY's house was visited by the mumps, picking on one of ORVILLE's children. Two of RALPH EASTMAN's (M) sons have been enjoying scarlatina for the past month, but the old red tags come off the house in a day or two.

Captain LANGLEY's address, we're glad to say, is now Washington, D. C., in the office of the Chief of Engineers, Engineer Reproduction Plant, U. S. Army. Here's hoping he'll be able to come on to our E-F reunion this spring.

JIM CAMPBELL's (M) wife has had a long siege of blood-poisoning, but is apparently on the mend, we're happy to report.

Mail has been returned from WM. P. BETZLER and EDWIN L. WOLD. HAROLD BROWNSON (M) took a trip to Bermuda late in January and early February when he thought it was going to be good and cold here. Lucky stiff!

Attending a performance of "Barnacle Bill" put on by the Wollaston Post of the Legion, we were pleased to encounter right off the bat none other than good old BILL CLEAVES, who was running the parking situation. On entering the hall, there was BILL CROSBY on the job, as usual, helping out on the ticket and money racket. We noticed "SMITHY" who used to be the maitre des Chevaux et des Mulets for the 2nd Battalion—also known as the "Horse Rustler of the Argonne"—in the cast.

"BUZZ" REHILL (M) has been heard from. He's pushing some fine legislation in Congress to correct an apparent oversight which works hardships on veterans in the Post Office Department. He has recently joined the YD Post of the Legion. CHARLIE PARMENTER wrote in for BILL BUXTON's (M) address as he expects to journey shortly to Los Angeles, possibly to stay. He told me to warn CHARLIE DODGE (M) and the other remaining bachelors of "E" Co. to be extra careful this year, as it's Leap Year.

DAVE MCNEILLY wrote in from Brewster, Washington, to get some dope about the Verdun medal. He's in the apple business in the Wenatchee Valley which is so famous for its fancy fruit.

—R. M. E. (M)

FANCIES OF F

JIMMY CONNORS (M) tells us that KARL JACKSON is now back in Boston and employed by the Hauser Construction Co.

Your correspondent is stumped for F Company news. Sees just the same old faces every month: FRED AINSMITH (M), LEA REDFIELD (M), BOB KOWALL (M), ELMER CASEY (M), and at the smokers in the Club, three or four others. Let's hear what the other 200 are doing. We haven't begged for company news for years, but some of you readers will have to come to the rescue until the annual party in May. How about our former feature writer, GEORGE POUTASSE (M); hasn't there been anything lately to arouse your argumentative powers, George?

Had a pleasant dinner lately with JACK LINDGREN (M) in a little dive down North End way, and just naturally drifted into a long gabfest of things "over there" as seen in 1918, and as seen again in 1929. Jack is counting on making the 1933 trip.

Hellup, hellup, or this column perish!

—P. N. S. (M)

101ST MACHINE GUN B'N.

EDWARD BARNES (C Co.) and family, formerly of Bristol, Conn., are now living at 7245 Willoughby Ave., Hollywood, Calif. (Att: California Chapter, Y.D.V.A.)

FRANK ANIGER (B Co.), drum major of the local Legion Post Drum Corps, is sick at the Newington Veterans Hospital.

Capt. L. STANDISH TRACY (C Co.), at present company commander of Troop B, 122nd Cavalry, Conn. N.G., has been ordered by the Secretary of War to attend the cavalry school at Ft. Riley, Kansas, beginning March 9.

102ND M.G. BATTALION

A COMPANY

The unusual news of the past month—a visit to our Wednesday-at-Noon by RAY ATHERTON (M), now faculty member of Maine University of Orono. Ray will be at Portland, Maine, for the YD Convention. Many an "A" man will be there—some by land, others by sea.

A sad letter from Tucson, Arizona, recently arrived telling of more serious sickness in the family of "CUCKOO" MCGRATH.

Sure enough, HAROLD M. FISHER (M) arrived from Chicago, en route to Pittsburgh, one day early this month. Bud caught the "midnight" in spite of his brother and fellow YDers.

Possibly April 23rd for the Battalion Reunion. President "POP" COVEY (M) will announce something on this subject soon, if our guess is right.

The Atlantic Corp. being dissolved, liquidated, or somethin', makes RALPH GEORGE available to bankers, accountants, or brokers, for employment offers.

One sign of business improvement among our "A" men is the opening of an additional real estate office in Quincy by WARREN F. FREEMAN, JR. (M) and Sr.

What's happened to JIMMIE KEARNEY? Has anyone seen him in the past ten years?

Regularly MIKE NORTON (M) comes down from Bradford (Haverhill) to the monthly YD smokers. Many other local "A" men have good attendance records. —A. C. H. (M)

103RD MACHINE GUN B'N.

B COMPANY

Here, gentlemen, is a regular "Who's Who" of that part of B Company, 103rd Machine Gun Battalion, which was organized from old Troop A, New Hampshire National Guard, from Peterboro, and surrounding towns. The directory was sent in by PAUL F. CROWELL (M) of that outfit, who signs himself "ex-buck and dog-robber."

Members of the old outfit, formerly Troop A, N. H. N. G., out of Peterboro, N. H., seen daily here are:

CHAS. W. AMES, ex-Sgt.—Building contractor.

WM. H. RAMSEY, ex-Corp.—R. F. D. carrier.

ROBERT E. WALBRIDGE (M), ex-Lieut.—Runs a shoe store.

HARRY F. SMITH, ex-Capt.—Postmaster.

HOWARD E. PAIGE (M), ex-Gunner—Electrician for Public Service Co. of N. H.

ARTHUR LEBRITTON, ex-Buck—Laborer on an estate.

FRANK FENERTY, ex-Mule-skinner—Laborer and odd jobs.

FRANK A. MCLAUGHLIN, ex-Sgt.—Printing for himself.

These of the old bunch are at E. Jaffrey, N. H., only seven miles from here, and seen often.

JOS. DONAHUE, ex-Top Kick.

HERMAN HUNT, ex-Buck.

MARTIN J. KIDDER, ex-Sgt.

OLIVER ST. PIERRE, ex-Buck.

RAYMOND SEBASTIAN, ex-Corp.

LEVI SEROIS, ex-Buck.

SAMUEL TAYLOR, ex-Buck.

Others seen in the past few years are:

JOHN BRYER, ex-mule skinner, of Antrim, N. H.; PAUL CLARK, of Chesham, N. H., ex-mail orderly; JOS. DUBE, Wilton, N. H.; his brother, HENRY, of Nashua, N. H.; "WHITIE" DUFRAINE, of Hancock, N. H.; SCOTT HILTON, of Hillsboro, N. H.; JOHN and HENRY NEWHALL, of Bennington, N. H. and Pepperell, Mass.; WALTER PARKER, of Nashua, N. H.; "OLIE" RENNELLS, of Concord, N. H.; "JERRY" SULLIVAN, of Revere, Mass.; ARTHUR THIBEAULT, of Suncook, N. H.; "PHIL" WEBBER, of Boston; "PETE" LA FLAME, of Nashua, N. H.; HENRY CHENEY, of Bow, N. H.; PAUL MARTIN, "P. D.," from Alabama; JOHN THOMAS, of Wilton, N. H.; "JACK" HYNES, of Boston; CHAS. SALTMARSH, ex-Lieut., of Boston; JACK B. WOOD (M), ex-C. O., from Vermont, as well as the following "gang" from the Green Mountain State:

MICHAEL BUTLER, "BILL" DONEGAN, CLIFFORD FAIR, "CRUMB" KELLY, "MIKE" KELLY, CLAUDE LINDSTROM, "MIKE" MANNING and ARTHUR SHERMAN.

While at the Paris Convention of the American Legion in 1927, I also had the pleasure of meeting and having a long chat with our old Second in Command, Daniel Mahoney. He married a girl in France and after a visit to Peterboro, returned there to live. At that time he was working in Paris for a New York paper. Has two lovely "kiddos" and lived at 49 Ave de l'Opera.

SIGNAL CORPS SIGNALS

No news arrived in time for publication last month and therefore no SIGNALS in DOINGS. News, Gentle Reader, depends entirely upon the dirt you dig up and send in to ye correspondent.

ARNOLD HEBB and VINCENT DEFERRARI, erstwhile blacksmiths, saddlers or sumpun signed up in the YD Post, 290, A. L.

GUNNAR LUNDQUIST, JIM MCKENDRY, JIM KELLY and JIM NOLAN (M) were recent visitors to the Signal Corps meeting. After those two letters HARRY STANTON (M) sent out everybody ought to be made to have a look at the dictionary.

"GEE WEE TEE" (M), known far and wide as the Auxiliary's Boy Friend, is sojourning these winter months in the hills of Kingsport, Tennessee. Georgie is in the hotel business, and no one ever heard of him losing an eye by peeking thru the key-hole. No, sir! George always uses the transom. If any of you bozos want to write to George he can be found until further notice at the Kingsport Inn, Kingsport, Tennessee, U. S. A.

Old REPPS H. CAMPBELL (B Co.) is having a run of tuff luck and would like to get in touch with any of the boys of B Co. to help him out with affidavits. He particularly mentioned the following: CHET MIER, JIM MCKENDRY, OWEN KEENAN, "SPIKE" FALLON (M), "BESS" CLARK, ARNOLD BREWER, GUNNAR LUNDQUIST and MICKEY FLYNN. Get in touch with Repps at 312 South 6th Street, Independence, Kansas.

Any members of C Company who remember LEO ASKEW are earnestly requested to write him at Big Sandy, Tennessee. Leo is flat on his back and is trying to get compensation, so any assistance will be greatly appreciated.

Good ole "DEACON" MCGLONE, the genial chef of B Company, is and has been operating the McGlone Diner in Walpole Square. The next time you are on your way to Providence, on US No. 1, drop in on the "Deacon" and get some of his fancy "Jamocha" with real cream. (Free adv.)

Don't forget the Bankwet, April 29!

—K. P. (M)

Dear Ken:

Here, at last, is my contribution to *Signal Corps Signals*. It is good to see that KENNETH POULTON (M) has taken over the Signal Corps Column, and, although I am learning to be a "Hill Billie," nevertheless I'll try to snitch time enough to send in some items from now on. Hell, no, not that it pains me, or that I am so busy, but because I am so gul-durned lazy these days. You know, decrepit old age—qu' est—ce que c'est?

Directly after the New Year, I left our tavern at Winchendon, Mass., and came to our newest acquisition—Kingsport Inn, at Kingsport, Tenn. However, on the way down I stopped over a few hours in New York City. I had lunch with JIMMIE NEEFUS, and the old feller is looking as spiffy as ever. Jim, who wishes to be remembered to you all, and the Mrs., are still living in Bloomfield, N. J.

I "almost" saw ARCH "DOC" GORDON (M) but at the last moment something else popped up, so that we weren't able to make connections. Well, next time I'll "waa" ahead, and when that time does come, I hope to have time to see or call up the rest of the Wig-waggers. DOC is well and working pretty hard, and he says that he still is going to make that trip to New England. Here's hoping, Detective.

One of my desires was to stop off in Philadelphia but when I found that to be impossible I called up GEORGE HUDSON (M) at Roxborough; he and his family are as well as usual and they send greetings.

The best thing that has happened to me this winter was a visit from ROBERT M. "BALDY" WARD who came over from Chattanooga to spend a week-end. I celebrated my arrival in Kingsport by telephoning to Baldy and was he surprised? Well, I'll relate to the world that he couldn't hardly believe his own ears. Anyway, the following week-end that former Georgian lad came over to this end of Sunny Tennessee, and we had just one gosh-darned-heck of a reunion!

Baldy looks fine; except for being somewhat stouter (but "Aren't we All"?) you'd know him to be the same as he was the night in Billy-sur-Aisne when the German plane dropped those three bombs. You remember, we were waiting for the fourth one to fall and we were sure that it would land on us so we were "all set" to be blown to shreds. Baldy relieved the tenseness by saying in his slow drawl, "Gawd! that bout liked to loose ma back teeth!" and then we all roared. The Ward residence is at 2011 Duncan Ave., Chattanooga, Tennessee.

As yet I have not seen ROME R. BENEDICT who also lives in Chattanooga, and who is connected with one of the city newspapers in its advertising department. Rome is married, has three children and their home is at 206 So. Moore Road, not far from Duncan Avenue.

Now I have some news of HARLAN R. TURNER who used to live in Macon, Georgia. You would have recognized him at once if I had written "JAZZ," wouldn't you? This worthy individual is connected with the American Tel & Tel. Co. in Savannah, and his address is 322 Drayton St., 4th Floor, Telephone Bldg. If I can possibly make Atlanta when "Jazz" goes over, then there'll be another gab-fest.

For nearly two years the address of JOHN E. HOPKINS has been 717E 71st St. No., Portland, Oregon, where he is salesman for the Gas Company.

Word comes from that other Oregonian, "PAT" LAUGHRIGE (M), Postmaster at Condon, that he plans to be at the Legion Convention in Portland next Fall, so drop Pat a line, whoever of you is planning to attend. If possible, will somebody please send Pat the address of former Lieut. MCPHERSON as he is very anxious to get in touch with him.

It is with much regret that I report the quite serious illness of LEO ASKEW of Big Sandy, Tenn. As you know, he'd be mighty glad to get some letters.

Anna May Rugh is seven years of age and she lives with her parents Mr. and Mrs. ROY R. RUGH, R. F. D. No. 4, Greensburg, Pa. Roy's health is on the blink, too, but he is still carrying on his carpenter's trade. His home is on the Five Point Road out of Greensburg.

Mrs. Catherine E. Jameson, widow of our JIMMIE JAMESON, is taking a four months' course of music at the Peabody Conservatory in Baltimore, but after that she will return to her home in Augusta, Ga.

—G. W. T. (M)

104TH AMBULANCE COMPANY

The following editorial appeared in the Pascoag (R. I.) *Weekly World*, following the death of DANIEL J. TORPEY on February 19.

A WORLD WAR VETERAN DIES

Members of the Yankee Division everywhere will grieve with Burrillville in the loss of one of her distinguished young patriots, DANIEL J. TORPEY, who died a few days ago after months of illness.

A member of the 104th Ambulance Company, he served with outstanding distinction on the battlefields in France.

His comrades will testify to his courage and character. One of his buddies commented: "He was the best loved man in his outfit."

New England worships her veterans of the famous 26th division and so the death of one of these fighting doughboys strikes a deep note of sadness in many homes besides the dwelling of the immediate family.

"DAN" TORPEY will be remembered long and reverently. He was a true son of the Republic.

FOR EVERY FINANCIAL NEED

For many years the State Street Trust Company has been developing its organization to meet every financial requirement of the man or woman of today.

The result is an institution which offers, in addition to customary banking facilities, the services of its Industrial, Credit and Savings Departments, Safe Deposit Vaults and silver storage.

Also, its Trust Department is thoroughly prepared by experience to act as Agent, Executor and Trustee. Many are finding it advantageous to make use of this Department to free themselves of the details and responsibilities of managing their investments.

Any of our officers will be glad to discuss your financial problems with you at any time.

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Please Fill In This Blank and Mail It At Once To "YD, 1933, National Convention Hdqtrs., 142 High Street, Portland, Maine".

Name: .....

Address: .....

.....

Organization: .....

I expect / do not expect to be present at the Portland Convention.

I expect to be accompained by..... other persons, not members of the Y.D.V.A.

I shall probably travel by ..... (Rail or motor)

I estimate that there are approximately ..... veterans of the Yankee Division living in this city or town.

I estimate that ..... % of these will attend the Convention.

I shall want to make hotel reservation as soon as possible. ..... (Yes or No)

I will do what I can to stir up interest in the YD men here to attend the Convention.

Signed.....

UNTIL APRIL 15!

See what the YD Veterans Association is offering to members who either join **or renew their membership** by paying dues before April 15. Just fill out this blank, and mail it without any money to Y.D.V.A., 200 Huntington Ave., Boston.

MEMBERSHIP TO APRIL 1, 1933
VERDUN MEDAL AND CITATION
FRENCH COMMEMORATIVE AND
U.N.C. MEDALS, CARD & BUTTON
YDVA LAPEL BUTTON
PICTURE OF GEN. EDWARDS
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26TH DIVISION CERTIFICATE
WITH GEN. EDWARDS' SIGNATURE
Size 10 x 13 inches

Please send me necessary blanks and information to receive above items, totalling $7.00 for the special price of

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